

# The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVERHOLDERS."

EMILY ROBINSON, Publishing Agent.

VOL. 8--NO. 30.

SALEM, COLUMBIANA CO., OHIO, APRIL 16, 1853.

WHOLE NO 394.

## THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT SALEM, O.  
TERMS.—\$1.50 per annum if paid in advance.  
\$1.75 per annum if paid within the first six  
months of the subscriber's year.  
\$2.00 per annum, if payment be delayed be-  
yond six months.

We occasionally send numbers to those  
who are not subscribers, but who are believed  
to be interested in the dissemination of anti-  
slavery truth, with the hope that they will  
either subscribe themselves, or use their influ-  
ence to extend its circulation among their  
friends.

Communications intended for insertion,  
or to be addressed to MARIUS R. ROBINSON, Editor,  
at J. HUDSON, PRINTER.

## THE BUGLE.

Letter from Henry C. Wright.

Boston, March 31, 1853.

DEAR MARIUS: I have been in Boston one  
week; two things have occurred under my  
observation, which your readers might be  
glad to know. Last Sunday I heard Theodore  
Parker discourse on the Woman question. He  
has spoken on this subject four  
Sundays in succession, to an audience of  
about 3,000. Last Sunday he dwelt on her  
relations to public affairs. Boldly and most  
ably, he advocated the right and expediency  
of woman's performing the functions of  
Lawyer, Doctor, Priest, Voter, Legislator,  
Judge, and Executioner. He set forth, in  
unmistakable terms, the necessity and right-  
eousness of woman's personal presence, and  
direct influence at the Polls, in the Court  
in the Legislature, in the Council, in the  
Executive chair, in the Pulpit, and in all  
offices and stations of trust and influence—  
to preserve man from injustice, brutality and  
crimes. He showed that it was not good for  
either sex to be without the personal pres-  
ence and influence of the other, in any of  
the public, religious, or political relations of  
life. The impression was deep, and must  
be lasting. The discourse is to be published  
at once. When it is you shall have one.

Another event was a meeting last night  
of the Legislative Temperance Society in the  
Hall of Representatives, (the Legislature being  
now in session,) to hear Rev. J. C. Lovejoy,  
who is going up and down, to show the  
people that God, in the Bible, sanctions  
the manufacture, sale and use, as a drink,  
of intoxicating liquors. I was there, with a  
great audience. There is much excitement  
in the state—the proposition being before  
the Legislature, to repeal the law against  
the liquor traffic. He spoke an hour and a  
half, to show that the Bible considered Al-  
cohol, as a beverage, a blessing; that Jesus  
made intoxicating drink, and gave it to oth-  
ers to drink; and that to say that the sale  
and use of it, as a drink, is an immorality,  
and a moral evil and curse, is to impeach  
the veracity, and wisdom, and benevolence  
of God, and of Christ. He was answered  
in a few words; that the history of Alcohol  
presented the fact, that as a beverage, Al-  
cohol was a curse, and not a blessing to man-  
kind, and that it the Bible was opposed to that  
fact, and declared Alcohol so used, a blessing,  
the Bible must go down; that the authority  
of fact is above the authority of the Bible,  
and that the Rev. Mr. Lovejoy, in attempting  
to make the Bible the ally of drunkenness,  
for if the Bible does pronounce Alcohol as a  
drink a blessing, it is the ally of drunken-  
ness, as well as of falsehood,) is doing more  
to make that book the scorn of mankind,  
than all that Voltaire, Volney, Hume, or  
Paine ever did.

Rev. J. C. Lovejoy, brother of him who  
fell at Alton, is a priest in good standing in  
this state, of the Calvinistic stamp. He  
preaches, baptizes, and administers sacra-  
ments to the people, and is using all his  
influence, to throw the sanction of the God of  
the Bible around the use of Alcohol as a  
drink. He denounces all who reject its use  
as sin, as infidels. So it goes: to say that  
the use of intoxicating drinks, slavery, war,  
and polygamy, are sins, is to reject the Bible  
and to be an infidel! To deny the plenary  
inspiration of that book, is counted a greater  
sin than war, slavery or drunkenness; the  
feeling is very general, that if the Bible  
sanctions war, slavery, polygamy, or any  
outrage against nature and nature's God, it  
must be right to do it. Is any one principle  
true or false, or any practice right or wrong,  
because it is sanctioned or condemned by  
the Bible? When the Bible is made by its  
authorized expounders, the bulwark of every  
evil and loathsome crime, is it not time for  
the people to come together and consider  
the question of its origin authority and in-  
fluence? Conventions for this purpose, will  
soon become common. We are to have one  
in Hartford, Conn., in June. I hope Joseph  
Barker will be at it.

The correspondence between Mann and  
Phillips, is creating much sensation. Our  
tried friends here are firm, energetic, and

uncompromising. I am in the printing  
office of the Liberator. Garrison is here at  
his post, where he has stood on Freedom's  
Watch Tower, 22 years, the loving, dauntless  
friend of the poor and outcast of human  
kind, in this and in all lands. He will be  
with you in Cincinnati. If possible, I hope  
he will spend one Sunday in Adrian, Mich-  
igan. In no place in the west, could he be  
of more service to the cause of anti-slavery.  
If he cannot visit Salem and Adrian, would  
it not be more important that he go to  
Adrian? God bless and sustain you, Marius,  
and all the household of God in the West.

HENRY C. WRIGHT.

### Provincial Freeman.

Is a new paper published at Windsor, Can-  
ada West, S. R. Ward, Editor, Alexander  
McArthur Corresponding Editor. We have  
received the first number of this paper. It  
makes a fine appearance, and if Mr. Ward  
devotes to it his time and energies he will  
make an interesting and useful paper. We  
extract the following from it in regard to  
Pro-Slavery in Canada.

But there is another view of our relations  
to this subject,—it is painful to admit it,—  
it is a deep disgrace to us; it is true, but  
disgraceful as it is, it is useless to conceal it,  
—friendliness to slavery is to be found in  
this Province in more forms than one.

1. There are some parties here who practice  
slave-driving in the South. They love  
slavery as they love the gain they derive  
from wielding the whip over their victims. A  
sprinkling of such customers is to be found  
here and there, the Province over.

2. There are others, too, who have married  
heiresses to slave estates. Having re-  
ceived their wives and slaves by the same  
act of matrimony, they are strongly tempted  
to regard slavery to be as sacred as marriage  
itself.

3. Then there are persons resident in  
Canada who were once slaveholders in the  
West Indies. The glorious people of Great  
Britain, determined to have the great prin-  
ciple of British Freedom applied practically  
to the enslaved, as well as to all others, like  
John, they, through the Government, "broke  
the jaws of the wicked, and delivered the  
spoiled out of their teeth." But these ex-  
slaveholders were never convinced of the sin  
of slave-holding—or if convinced of it, they  
never were converted from it. Hence they  
are in spirit now, what they were in practice  
before the Act of '32. The influence of  
these parties is as deeply and wickedly pro-  
slavery as that of the vilest slaveocrats of  
New York, Boston, Philadelphia or Bal-  
timore.

4. As a born Yankee, we are ashamed of  
it, but it is true that too many of the natives  
of the United States have brought their pro-  
slaveryism with them, from the other side.—  
Like the refugee slaves, they come here to  
enjoy an improvement of their condition,  
and like them, too, they enjoy the protecting  
care of this good British realm; but they  
turn scornfully upon the black man, and do  
what in them lies to rob him of the rights to  
which the latter is as fully entitled as them-  
selves. From sympathy with their native  
country, and from their own negro-hate, they  
maintain a constant and growing pro-slavery  
influence wherever they are settled. There  
are but very few exceptions to this rule, for  
it is a rule; and most safely may it be said,  
that while the Yankees are far from being  
the only negro-haters, or pro-slavery parties,  
whose principles disgrace our country, it is  
nevertheless true that the mass of them are  
the most decided slaveocrats in the land;  
and what is more, they most industriously  
spread and promulgate their sentiments, and  
seek to make them prevalent and controlling,  
even to the violation of Her Majesty's laws.  
We could give abundant illustrations of this.

5. It remains to be said, that the prejudice  
against negroes, so prevalent in various  
parts of the Province, as maintained by  
many persons of all nations, including, of  
course, native Canadians, is one of the  
strongest pro-slavery influences that disgraces  
and degrades our fair country; it does more  
to place us side by side with American op-  
pressors than any other one thing. Every  
body knows that it is the North and not the  
South that supplies the power of public  
opinion, of the pulpit, the press, commerce,  
manufactures, literature, religion, politics,  
everything that keeps slavery alive. Now  
the sentiment—the controlling sentiment of  
the people of the North, that renders them  
the volunteer body-guards of slavery, is their  
negro-hate. The maintenance of a like negro  
hate here, of course, encourages the same  
feeling there, and aids it in doing its very  
worst work. Every Canadian negro-hater  
is a British slaveocrat. Every such one is a  
strengthened of the slave system, and we  
repeat, that there should be such, is one of  
the worst facts—the foulest disgrace—the  
deepest degradation—in all our history.

So long as these facts exist, we shall want  
anti-slavery labors, organizations, agitation,  
and newspapers in Canada. Our humble  
life shall be devoted to the counteracting of  
the pro-slaveryism of our adopted country.  
It is for this reason that we leave our own  
heartstone, and expose ourselves to so many  
disagreeables, as a lecturing agent of the  
Canadian Anti-Slavery Society. Hence it  
is we consent, without pay, to scribble for  
the Provincial Freeman. And we do believe  
that the education and improvement of our  
own people will lay this enemy to liberty  
and humanity,—this friendship for despotism  
—low, in a death and burial that shall know  
no resurrection, and that at no very distant  
day. At any rate we shall labor on in hope.

Let the pro-slaveryism of Canada be  
overcome, and let the anti-slavery influence  
of our laws, constitution, and position be

fully and freely exerted, and there is no por-  
tion of the British Empire whose influence  
against slavery would be so healthful and so  
potent as that of Canada.—A consumma-  
tion most devoutly to be wished for."

Mrs. Gage.

Mrs. Gage, for the last few years, has ex-  
erted a most pleasing influence upon all  
classes in our State. A thorough, radical  
reformer—a careful observer of whatever  
interests or benefits any of her kind—she  
has found her way to thousands of hearts thro'  
her familiar and oftentimes beautiful pro-  
ductions. And especially has she won the  
hearts and confidence of those with whom  
she has come in personal contact, whatever  
their positions or their wants, in taking a  
mother's or a sister's interest in all. We re-  
gret her loss from among our citizens. She  
enters a new field, quite different from that she  
has occupied, and one no less important, and  
yet we doubt not she will, by her quick per-  
ception, her prudence and her true heroism,  
be not less useful there, than in times past  
among us in Ohio. In the following fare-  
well to Ohio, from the Ohio Cultivator, our  
readers will be interested.

### LETTER FROM MRS. GAGE.

Farewell to Ohio—Ladies' Department of the  
Cultivator.

MY DEAR NEICES:—Ere this number of  
the Cultivator reaches you I shall be on my  
way, with all my household, to my home in  
the West—not the wild West among the  
grand prairies, but to the crowded mart of  
St. Louis, which speculators affirm to be the  
city of the Great West. Mount Airy will  
have passed into the hands of strangers; the  
roses I have reared, and the pansies I have  
planted, will bloom for others. I loved, oh!  
how I loved them; but love must bend to  
duty, and the strongest home ties and home  
affections, be severed, if the best good of  
those near and dear to us demand it. Ah!  
of every tear I have left fall on these old  
grounds, were to spring up a flower, the  
whole yard would be full of forget-me-nots;  
—not murmuring, wailing tears were they  
either, only natural tears; such as the bride  
sheds when she bids her friends good bye,  
with high hopes in her heart for the future.

But don't think I am going to say farewell  
to you; no, I shall hope to hail you occasion-  
ally, with the same friendly greeting as hith-  
erto, only from a different standpoint. Let  
me hear from you; think, feel, and act,  
and struggle ever to avoid an aimless life.—  
Cultivate the love of the good and true, as  
well as the beautiful, if you would have life  
harmonious and useful, and its end peace  
and joy.

A gentleman farmer in our neighborhood  
is at a loss to know "why a Ladies' Depart-  
ment should occupy a corner of an Agricul-  
tural paper, and what right they have there."  
Will you not, some of you, tell him? Poor  
man! he has never dreamed in his philoso-  
phy, that the interests of husband and wife,  
father and mother, brother and sister, are so  
closely blended together, that they cannot  
be separated without injury to both. When  
Adam trained the vines in Eden, Eve was by  
his side; and when he was sent forth, to eat  
bread in the sweat of his brow, she went  
with him, and the record does not tell us that  
he either bade her go behind or spurned her  
companionship.

It has grown into an adage, "that men are  
what their mothers make them." If they are,  
and we are to have good farmers, truly imbued  
with the agricultural spirit, and well trained  
for active and noble service in that most ho-  
norable, useful and independent of all callings,  
the mother should have some little garden  
patch of their own, and become deeply in-  
terested in their cabages and beets, sweet  
corn Lima beans, they will be peeping over  
the fence, by and by, to see how the rutaba-  
gas, potatoes and corn grow in the depart-  
ment outside. They cannot attend to the  
Shanghaies and Dockings, without wishing to  
understand something of the Dutchmans and  
Ayrshires, and if they tend the strawberries  
and currants, the Catawbas and Isabellas,  
they will, for women are curious, be looking  
at the Rome Beauties and Russets. But I am  
in a hurry, for the packing is all on hand.  
Some of you be sure to give the gentleman  
the proper information.

If good wishes were effective agents, and  
I could carry as many from Ohio, as I shall  
leave behind for you all, our journey through  
life would be cloudless, and bright, and  
beautiful, except when we wanted a gentle  
shower now and then by the way of variety.  
Heaven smile upon you all.

AUNT FANNY.

THE SLAVE CASE.—It is pretty generally  
known about town that an effort was made  
some days since, by two men from Virginia,  
to secure the person of John Thomas, a fugi-  
tive slave, who has resided in this city for  
twenty years. The agent for the owner of  
Thomas, called upon James Ewing, Esq.,  
who had been appointed Commissioner un-  
der the law, and required his aid in the pre-  
mises. We understand that Mr. Ewing de-  
clined to act on the ground, that he had no  
authority, never having accepted the appoint-  
ment. The men then started off to see  
Judge Dickinson, who resides at Paterson.  
In the meantime, the matter leaked out, and  
great was the excitement among our colored  
friends. Robert Thomas took the midnight  
line for New York, since which time he has  
not returned to this city, and we understand  
that a letter was received from him last Sat-  
urday, stating that he was safe in Canada,  
and intended to make that country his future  
home. Robert was well known in this part  
of the State, having kept an Oyster Cellar  
for a great number of years, and had accu-  
mulated about two thousand dollars worth of  
property.—Trenton True American, 30th ult.

### MONNA CHARLOTTE.

BY MRS. C. M. KIRKLAND.

"Slavery is merely an idea," said Mr. S.,  
"the slaves are in reality better off than we  
are, if they had sense enough to know it.—  
They are taken care of—(they must be you  
know, because it is the master's interest to  
keep them in good condition, and a man will  
always do what is for his interest). They  
are free from all responsibility, which is  
what we are groaning under, and if they  
were only let alone they would be happy  
enough—happier than their masters, I dare  
say."

"Then you must think it any thing but a  
kindness to urge their emancipation?"  
"To be sure I do, and I would have every  
one that teaches them to be discontented,  
hung up without Judge or Jury."

"You seem particularly interested for the  
slave?"

"Interested! I would have every one of  
them sent beyond the Rocky Mountains if I  
could, or into 'kingdom come' for that matter.  
They are the curse of the country. But as  
long as they are property, I would shoot any  
man that put bad ideas into their heads, or  
that interfered with my management of  
them, as I would shoot a dog that killed my  
sheep."

"But do they never get what you call bad  
ideas from any but white people?"

"Oh, there is no knowing where they get  
them, but they are full of them. No matter  
how kind you are to them, they are never  
satisfied."

"I can tell you where they get some of  
their ideas of slavery, if you have no objec-  
tion."

"Certainly—I am always glad of informa-  
tion."

"Well, I will take up your time with noth-  
ing but facts, for the truth of which I  
will be answerable. In a western tour, not  
many years since, I once saw a young lady  
fair as a lily, and with a sweet expression  
of countenance, walking in the street with  
a little black girl whom she held by the hand.  
The little girl was about six years old, neat-  
ly dressed and very clean, and on her neck  
she had a little garze shawl, that somebody  
had given her, the border of which was  
composed of the figure of the American  
Eagle many times repeated, each impression  
accompanied by the word 'Liberty' woven  
into the fabric."

"This curious decoration, together with  
the wistful look of the child's face, and the  
benevolent air of the young lady, with whom  
I was slightly acquainted, led me to ask  
some questions, which were answered with  
an air in which modesty and sensibility were  
blended."

"I learned that the young lady had under-  
taken the trying task of accompanying the  
little girl through the place—which was a  
considerable village—for the purpose of col-  
lecting the sum of \$50 with which to pur-  
chase the freedom of the child."

"And how, I inquired, did you become in-  
terested in the poor little thing?"

"She belongs to a member of my family  
—said she with a blush—to my aunt Mrs.  
Jones."

"And how did she find her way to the  
North?"

"Her mother, who is the servant of my  
aunt, obtained leave to bring Violet along  
with her, when her mistress came here for  
the summer."

"But both mother and child are free by the  
mere circumstance of being here—"

"Oh, but Monna Charlotte promised her  
mistress that she would not leave her nor let  
Violet do so, if she might bring the child  
with her and beg money to buy her. She  
says she does not care for freedom for her-  
self."

"I could do no less than to go with the  
good girl for a while to assist a little in her  
labor of love, which, with a good deal of  
difficulty, was finally accomplished."

"It was not till after this, that I became  
acquainted with Monna Charlotte, and  
learned a few of the particulars of the story  
which made her 'not care for freedom.'"

"Monna Charlotte was the mother of ten  
children—six daughters and four sons. Her  
husband had been a free black, a carpenter,  
able to keep a comfortable home for his  
family, living his life of his master. At  
the time of the Southampton insurrection,  
this man was among the suspected, and of  
suspicion, not proof, was taken up, tried  
for the fashion of that time, and hung with  
several others, all between sunset and sun-  
rise of a single day."

"He was innocent, he had no hand in the  
matter, as God is my Judge!" said poor  
Monna Charlotte.

"This was but the beginning of troubles.  
A sense of insecurity made the sale of slaves  
more vigorous than ever. Charlotte's chil-  
dren were sold, one by one—no two together  
—the boys for the sugar country—the girls  
for the New Orleans market, whence they  
were dispersed, she never knew where."

"All gone!" she said, "where I shall never  
see 'em nor hear of 'em. I don't even know  
where one of 'em is!"

"And Violet?"

"Oh yes, I mean all but Violet. She's all  
I've got in the world, and I want to keep  
her. I begged Missus to let me keep just  
one. And she said if I could get any body  
to buy her for me I might have her, for you  
know I couldn't own her myself, 'cause I'm  
a slave."

"But you are no longer a slave, Monna  
Charlotte; your mistress by bringing you  
here, has voluntarily freed you."

"Yes, I know, but I promised you know,  
and I don't care to be free. I'm old and my  
children's gone and my heart's broke, I can't  
no more courage. If I can keep Violet it's  
all I expect. My mistress is good enough  
to me."

"Such was Monna Charlotte's philosophy,  
but her face told through what sufferings  
such philosophy had been acquired. A fixed  
grief sat on her brow; since the judicial  
murder of her husband, she had never been

known to laugh. Her eyes were habitually  
cast on the ground, and her voice seemed  
always on the brink of tears. She was  
what you call 'dissatisfied,' I think, Mr. S."

"O, you have selected an extreme case;  
these things very seldom happen. After all,  
the poor old thing knew what was right;  
she showed the right spirit—"

"Yes, she—but her owners?"

Here Mr. S. was sure he saw a friend at a  
distance, to whom it was necessary that he  
should speak immediately; so he darted off,  
and I lost the benefit of his defence of the  
peculiarities of the peculiar institution.

### ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION IN CINCINNATI, OHIO.

To be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday,  
The 13th, 20th and 21st of April, 1853.

To the Friends of Universal Liberty, we  
again send forth our earnest call to come to-  
gether in Convention.

Freedom is an inestimable blessing. Slavery  
an unspeakable evil; all history bears record  
to the struggles of the wise, the good, and the  
great in behalf of Freedom. The noblest of  
men, and the greatest of the nations, have al-  
ways valued it above all price. In our day it  
certainly ought to be no less precious. And  
Slavery being the very opposite of Freedom, is  
its deadliest foe.

Can we then, Fellow Citizens, be engaged in  
a better work than that of assembling in zealous  
and Christian spirit, to consult how most  
effectually the Abolition of Slavery may be  
brought about?

The Slave-holders and their numerous allies  
have become the ruling power in this nation;  
this Slave Power controls the two great Political  
Parties, makes Presidents, governs official  
appointments, directs legislation, and what is  
worse than all, corrupts the sources of Religion  
and Morals, making our Christianity a Pseudo-  
creed, and our Republicanism a Sham: It de-  
grades above all things to be let alone, quietly to  
perpetrate its abominations, and determines to  
stop agitation.

Humanity, Duty, and Interest, on the other  
hand, call aloud on the friends of Freedom to  
agitate without ceasing, and to maintain an ac-  
tive and unflinching opposition to the Power  
of Slavery.

Fully persuaded of the Righteousness of the  
cause, and confiding in the blessings of Al-  
mighty God, we invite all without reference to  
sect or party, sex or color (so they be agreed  
in one thing, an honest hatred of Slavery,) to  
come together in counsel, to encourage, and to  
plan for renewed and increasing efforts: to  
unite in sending forth a voice from the Metro-  
politan of the Great West, declaratory of the  
growing hatred of the people, to this cruel in-  
iquity.

That veteran champion of Human Rights,  
WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON, of Boston, intends  
to take part in the Convention—so also does  
Miss SALLIE HOLLEY, of Massachusetts, and  
many other distinguished speakers will be spe-  
cially invited, and are expected to attend.

CHRISTIAN DONALDSON, SARAH OTIS ERNST,  
ELIZABETH C. TOLEMAN, JELLY HARRWOOD,  
ANDREW H. ERNST, Wm. HENRY BRIDGEMAN,  
MARY M. GUILD, MARY W. MANN, JOHN  
JOLIFFE, AMANDA E. LEWIS, EDWARD HARRWOOD,  
NATHAN M. GUILD,  
Board of Managers of the Ladies Anti-Slavery  
Circle of Cincinnati.

### Rules for Newspaper Correspondents.

A contemporary lays down the following  
pithy code of newspaper by-laws.—They  
are the best we have seen drawn up. 1. Be  
brief. This is an age of telegraphs and sten-  
ography. 2. Be pointed. Don't write all  
around a subject without hitting it. 3. State  
facts, but don't stop to moralize. It's a draw-  
ing subject. Let the reader do his own draw-  
ing. 4. Eschew profanity. Plunge at once  
into your subject, like a swimmer into cold  
water. 5. If you have written a sentence  
you think particularly fine, draw your pen  
through it. A pet child is always the worst  
in the family. 6. Condense. Make  
sure that you really have an idea, and then  
record it in the shortest possible terms. We  
want thoughts in their quintessence. 7.  
When your article is completed, strike out  
nine-tenths of the adjective. The English  
is a strong language, but won't bear much  
"redrawing." 8. Avoid all high flown lan-  
guage. The plainest Anglo-Saxon words  
are the best. Never use words when legs  
will do as well. 9. Make your sentences  
short. Every period is a milestone, at which  
the reader may halt and rest himself. 10.  
Write legibly. Don't let your manuscript  
look like the tracks of a spider half drowned  
in ink. We shan't mistake any one for a  
genius, though he writes as crabbedly as Na-  
poleon.—Ohio Statesman.

HARD AND SOFT SHELLS.—These terms  
have caused some speculation as to their ori-  
gin. We are not well versed in Cynology;  
but still we will attempt to define the mean-  
ing of the phrases. There are two great  
divisions of the Democratic party, and these  
are divided into hard shell and soft shell  
burners, and hard shell and soft shell  
Hunkers. The hard shell Hunker hates Van Buren  
and voted for Cass. The soft shell Hunker  
voted for Cass, and deprecates dissensions. The  
hard shell Burner stands on the fragments  
of the Buffalo platform, adores Van Buren  
and avers that Cass distracted the party in '48.  
The soft shell Burner professes attachment  
to the Buffalo platform, but considers the  
Compromise a finality, and don't object to an  
office from either hard or soft shell Hunker.  
He is soft in name, but decidedly the sharp-  
est of the party.—Daily Register.

### From the London Times. The Inaugural.

As this appears to be the principal of foreign  
policy on which General Pierce thought it ex-  
pedient mainly to insist on this occasion, so the  
maintenance of the Union by the unqualified  
recognition on the part of the Federal Govern-  
ment of the institutions of slavery, with all  
their consequences, is the primary feature in  
his domestic policy. So that, instead of the  
liberties and rights of the Union gradually lead-  
ing to the mitigation and the ultimate termina-  
tion of slavery, the maintenance of the Union  
is more and more identified with those acts of  
wrong which are a curse to the United States  
and revolting to human nature. General  
Pierce has invented a mild term to describe the  
monstrous oppression of man by man. He  
calls it "involuntary servitude," as if this ex-  
pression could disguise the infamy of unre-  
warded labor, of the traffic in man, of violated  
human affections and extinguished human  
souls. It is only "involuntary servitude," and  
the President has even the naivete to boast  
that the oppressed throughout the world are  
constantly cheered by the steady and increasing  
lustre of American freedom, and that "in this  
the United States have, in his judgment, ful-  
filled their highest duty to suffering humanity." Yet  
the very condition on which this proud po-  
litical fabric is henceforth to stand, is one which  
perpetuates the keenest wrongs that humanity  
can suffer, and all the splendid promises of a  
free and united Government are linked by this  
policy with all that is hideous, terrible and de-  
grading in negro slavery. \* \* \* We cannot  
so far divert ourselves of the old fashioned  
habits of Europe, as to forget that the power  
of one of the most eager and excitable nations  
of the earth, is suddenly transferred to the  
hands of an untutored ruler, assisted by Ministers  
scarcely more experienced than himself. Be  
the result what it may, the present aspect of  
the Government of the United States resembles  
the commencement of a new era, more than the  
continuation of an unbroken tradition. Prob-  
ably the extraordinary excitement and enthusi-  
asm which accompanied General Pierce's in-  
stallation, were attributable to this very cause.  
But it is with Presidents, as with Princes—the  
exclamations that surround their accession, are  
sometimes the clamor of hopes which cannot be  
fulfilled, and we await the occurrence of more  
serious events and more regular communi-  
cations, to form a more just and more complete  
opinion of the character and policy of the  
American Government.

INDIGNITY FOR A SLAVE.—A report has  
been made in the Maryland Legislature en-  
dorsing the course of Dr. Allen Thomas, of  
Howard county, in demanding from the State  
of New York indemnity for the loss of his  
fugitive slave who was sent to Sing Sing  
prison in 1849 for two years, and pardoned  
on three days before his term of imprison-  
ment expired, by which means he managed  
to reach Canada before his owner could  
make a demand for him. A copy of the  
report is to be sent by the Governor of Mary-  
land to the Governor of New York, to be  
laid before the Legislature of that State.—  
Pitts Dispatch.

### Salaries.

Some doubts have been expressed as to  
"the increase of salaries" by the late Con-  
gress of certain "high officers of Govern-  
ment." The facts are, that the Senate Bill,  
(which made a sweeping increase all round)  
failed in the House, except as follows:

The Vice President,	from \$5000 to \$8000.
Secretary of State,	from \$6000 to \$8000.
" Treasury,	from \$6000 to \$8000.
" Navy,	" 6000 to 8000.
" War,	" 6000 to 8000.
" Interior,	" 6000 to 8000.
Attorney General,	" 6000 to 8000.
Postmaster General,	" 6000 to 8000.

The Sandwich Islands Commissioner had  
his salary raised to \$5000; the China mis-  
sion was made a full mission, with a salary  
and new outfit of \$18,000. A new full mis-  
sion was made in Central America, (filled by  
Mr. Shedd.) Peru takes a full mission in-  
stead of a Charge as heretofore. A new  
Minister resident is to go to Switzerland.—  
Five Democrat.

BLUNDERING INTO THE TARN.—The fol-  
lowing story, which has a true application  
to a slaveholding church than the teller sus-  
pected, is related by a Western paper.—Pa.  
Freeman.

"A fine stone church was lately built in  
Missouri, upon the heads of which a stone-  
cutter was ordered to cut the following, as  
an inscription: 'My house shall be called  
the house of prayer.' He was referred for  
accuracy, to the verse in Scripture in which  
these words occur; but unfortunately, he mis-  
took the verse: 'My house shall be called  
the house of prayer, but ye have made it a den  
of thieves!'"

A number of slaves had been landed in  
Cuba, and the Captain General had caused  
several persons to be arrested, who were  
implicated in landing the slaves.

Jesse Hutchinson, who went California  
in the capacity of agent to the Alleghenians,  
returns to the United States for the two-fold  
purpose of making arrangements for the  
manufacture of Dr. Robinson's remedy for  
the fever and ague, and of returning with  
his brothers, the celebrated Hutchinson Fam-  
ily, who propose to make a professional visit  
to California.—T. Den.



## The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

SALEM, OHIO, APRIL 16, 1853.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE meets May 1.

## OFFICE REMOVED.

The office of the Bugle has been removed to the third story of the Brick building, Corner of Main and Ellsworth Streets, (old American House.) Where all who want Printing done are invited to call. They will find Mr. Hudson ever ready to accommodate.

## A Charge.

It is charged upon those who believe the Constitution pro-slavery, that by entertaining and propagating such an opinion, they afford direct and palpable support to slavery. Mr. Douglass writes out this charge in his last paper. And some of our personal friends in this region, are quite out of patience with us, because we cannot see that the Constitution is anti-slavery. We have only to say, that our convictions are not held at our option. On this as on all other subjects, they exist of necessity, from the evidence before us. Many a fact we have been compelled reluctantly to admit, and to adopt many an unwelcome opinion, because the evidence compelled us. It would be very agreeable to us to believe there was no slavery at the South and no pro-slavery at the North, and we have a decided preference for believing, if we could, that there was none in the Constitution. But the evidence on all these points is such as to compel our conviction in spite of our desires. Our convictions being such, it seems to us best the truth should be known and the evils arrested.

That these opinions either entertained or expressed, make us responsible for the continuance of slavery, we can neither see nor feel, so long as we make our declarations only in the shape of remonstrances against it, for the sake of its exposure and removal, or to justify our refusal of allegiance to its power.

We say it with no recriminating spirit, but as our thorough conviction, that if there is responsibility resting upon any of the enemies of slavery for its continuance, it is upon those who believe the Constitution thus to support slavery and yet pledge themselves to its support, by voting for those who thus believe. Many of our Free Soil friends are becoming convinced of this responsibility, and are seeking to escape from it by adopting the opposite interpretation. To those who believe the Constitution anti-slavery we have no labor to perform provided their voting corresponds with their creed. But while their candidates represent the opposite principle, we have to enter our remonstrance. The rights and the interest of the slave demand it.

Mr. Douglass, in his paper, uttered a prayer in which with our whole heart we can unite. He says: "We wish from our inmost soul, that Mr. Mann would come out with such an exposition of the Constitution as shall forever put to silence the hateful doctrine that the Constitution is pro-slavery. Such a work would be a very great service to the Anti-Slavery cause."

In Heaven's name if such an exposition can be made, let us have it. If Mr. Mann has found occasion to change his opinions on this subject, we presume it was for good cause. If we can see them to be reasons, we will say so, and we will not slide out without a distinct announcement of the change and an avowal thereof. But Mr. Mann has attempted no such thing yet, and we hardly expect he will. We shall welcome his effort in this direction. For to us it is a precious thing that any instrument, and especially the Constitution of our country, should give support to the infernal system of slavery, thus branding the nation to its bloody car.

## Acknowledgments.

A few weeks since, the following note, enclosing the sum specified therein, from an old but unknown delinquent subscriber, was received through the Post Office:—

"Enclosed are \$7.00, belonging to whoever was entitled to receive subscription money for THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE in March, 1853. The individual so entitled is presumed to be Mr. GARRISON."

If all our old delinquent subscribers would imitate this excellent example, we should be very thankful. Perhaps some of them may take the hint, and go and do likewise.—*Liberator*.

We should be glad to hear in a similar manner, from some of the delinquent subscribers to the Bugle.

From the same number of the paper, we also clip the following. The publishing agent of the Bugle, two or three weeks since, acknowledged the receipt of \$21.00 a donation to the paper, from Mr. Babin, also through Mr. May. Says the *Liberator*:

"We gratefully acknowledge a donation of FIFTY DOLLARS (through our friend SAMUEL MAY, JR.) from JOHN B. ESTLIN, Esq. of Bristol, England, as a token of his personal regard and interest in the permanence of THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE. There is not on the other side of the Atlantic, a more active and faithful friend of the anti-slavery cause than Mr. ESTLIN, and it is immensely indebted to him for his disinterested and well-directed efforts. We place a very high value upon his friendship, and trust ever to have a share in it."

ALBANY MANUAL LABOR ACADEMY.—This institution situated in Athens Co., O., is about securing a College charter. Rev. Joseph Gordon, formerly Editor of the Free Presbyterian, and late associate Editor of the Cincinnati Christian Press, has accepted the presidency. The institution is liberal and decidedly anti-slavery in its character. The property is owned in shares of \$25, and students of both sexes, and of all complexions, enjoy equal privileges without distinction. The Free Presbyterian is to be revived under the control of Mr. Gordon, and is to appear in a few weeks.

## Liberty at the South—Agitation.

A gentleman writes us from Lanesville, Crawford Co., Pa., that his son has recently been ejected from a school in Memphis, Tennessee, and driven from the place, under the following circumstances. We omit the names and some other particulars, for reasons which will be obvious to our correspondent.

Two letters from him had been published in the *Commeautville Courier*, in which he had stated some facts in regard to slavery, and especially in regard to the sale of human beings, which he had witnessed, and against which his soul revolted. The papers found their way to Memphis, were presented to the attention of the Mayor and Alderman of the city, and other influential individuals. In consequence, a public meeting was called, and the young man summoned to attend. The letters were produced, and the whole subject very earnestly discussed. A proposition to inflict a coat of tar and feathers upon the offender was received with considerable favor by many present. One man affirmed that without doubt the accused ought to be punished for thus meddling with divine things, as it was a settled fact that slavery was numbered among the Divine institutions. They finally decided upon his expulsion from the school. The Superintendent however, had the courage to say that "it was a shame to expel a teacher on such a charge, and that they all knew he had written nothing but the truth."

We quote the following additional particulars from the letter of our correspondent:

"After many animated speeches being made, in favor of slavery and mobbing, a very able and influential lawyer, (not a preacher,) arose and said, 'in regard to mobbing, it could not be done in Memphis—that he found no fault with the accused—that what he had written was truth—and that he himself was shocked at the practice of slave dealing, and thought it the lowest of all human employments.' Finally they agreed that the accused might speak for himself, on the subject of slavery, which he did. But the majority warmly opposed his views, and spoke of mobbing, while a respectable minority sustained him. This brought the two parties into a warm dispute on the subject of slavery, and the young man left them quarreling, and sought employment and security elsewhere."

"Now Mr. Editor, what will shock a Southern Christian? Slave dealing won't. Selling women to raise money for a missionary fund, won't. Robbing trundle beds to build Meeting Houses, won't. Stealing babies and selling them to buy wine for communion, won't."

"P. S. It is due to the Superintendent of the school at Memphis, to mention that he came to my son before he left, and presented him a written recommendation."

## Yours in the cause of Humanity.

## Mr. Garrison in Adrian.

We understand that Mr. Garrison intends visiting Adrian, on his return from Cincinnati. We are glad to learn this. Our Michigan friends will give him a cordial welcome. He will be in Adrian, on Sunday, the first of May.

## Southern Convention.

A circular has been issued calling a convention of citizens of the planting states, to consider the means of improving their agriculture,—of developing the resources and uniting the energies of the slave-holding states,—of promoting the mechanical arts—to promote southern commerce—and to aid in establishing a system of common school instruction. The southern papers speak in favor of the measure.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The bill to prevent colored persons from settling in Pennsylvania, failed to receive a second reading in the House of Representatives, by a vote of 39 to 29. So Illinois stands alone in her infamy—the infamy of transforming herself into a slave state.

CUBA.—Mr. Soule of Louisiana has been appointed Minister to Spain. The Tribune thinks he goes expressly to secure the annexation of Cuba, and that he has received the appointment with unlimited powers for its purchase. Look out then for annexation in some form. The same paper also reports the slave trade to be brisk at Havana, though to cover appearances, the Government was making some formal arrests.

J. D. COPELAND, complains to us of numerous errors in his last communication. He must excuse us. It was *moving week*, and we could not give the proof of that paper the attention it should have received. For the like reason his communication failed to receive some other attention.

We are requested by Mr. WHIFFLE, to say to the citizens of Salem, that he was prevented from exhibiting his views, as advertised, by the failure of the railroad company to deliver his apparatus here according to contract.

THE MADRID ARE FREE and are now in England. This is perhaps the result of concentrating public sentiment upon the outrages of tyrants. When will our American tyrants prove themselves equally sensitive to the world's indignation? Thank heaven, never was it so rapidly concentrating upon them as now.

WATER CURES.—We learn from numerous sources that the water cures advertised in our paper, viz. those at Sugar Creek Falls and Granville are prospering and giving excellent satisfaction to their patients. "Wash and be clean."

The Congressional election in Virginia, occurs on the 20th of May.

## A Valuable Work.

Just Published, "THE AMERICAN SLAVE CODE IN THEORY AND PRACTICE:

Its distinctive features shown by its Statutes, Judicial, Decisions, and Illustrative Facts, By WILLIAM GOODELL, author of the "Democracy of Christianity," "Slavery and Anti-Slavery," &c. New York: On sale by Lewis Tappan, American and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society, 48 Beekman street.

It contains 430 pages large duodecimo—price 75 cts.

## In Distress.

Some folks about the country, and among them some anti-slavery folks, are in an agony of distress because Mrs. Stowe and Dr. Bailey are getting rich. We can't give these distressed ones a bit of sympathy. Since there are to be rich men and women in the country, we confess to a partiality for having the wealth in the hands of those who have used their time, talents and energy for a good cause while struggling with poverty. It is the best guaranty we can have that their wealth will be turned to good account. Dr. Bailey seems a little disturbed by the gossip. He says:

"One of our subscribers hopes that the paragraph lately circulated so extensively, about the aristocracy and extravagance of the editor of the *National Era*, is not true. We thought we had satisfied every friend on this point, but it seems some are not yet satisfied. Well—all we have to say is, come and see; and, if we have transgressed republican simplicity, you are at liberty to proclaim it upon the house top."

Somebody recently reported that Mrs. Stowe had built quite a palace out of the profits of Uncle Tom's Cabin. The truth is she is living very comfortably in a substantial house, made out of an old gymnasium, and fitted up in real old-fashioned style.

Another report is, (we have just seen it in a Southern paper,) that the editor of the *Era* has grown rich from the proceeds of Uncle Tom's Cabin! People who have cupious maws will, of course, take down all these stories, and ruminate on them.

SPIRIT RAPPINGS.—Rev. Charles Beecher has prepared a report on the origin of the spiritual communications. It is to be published in pamphlet form. The Tribune gives a synopsis of it. Mr. Beecher attributes the phenomena to spiritual influence. But in as much as the communications are at variance with the Bible he concludes they must be from Evil spirits, or as they are termed in the Bible, Devils.

REPORT OF THE BIBLE CONVENTION.—We are requested to state that the report of the proceedings of this Convention can be had at the Book-store of J. McMillan. Price 35 cents.

Miss Lucretia A. Wright has been lecturing on temperance in Cleveland. The True Democrat commends her as "earnest and eloquent."

AS IT SHOULD BE.—Several of our exchanges are deprecating the connexion of the election of State Superintendent of common schools, with party politics. Most sensible and right. Let us have a man qualified for the work, and one who will be faithful to his important trust.

OPEN SESSIONS.—Mr. Chase has proposed in the U. S. Senate, that all business should be conducted in open session except the consideration of such communications from the President, as in his estimation should require secret deliberations.

DEBATE.—We learn from the Wesleyan that a two and a half days debate came off in Huntington, Lorraine Co., Ohio, lately between Rev. Edward Smith and Rev. Mr. Alfred of the Baptist Church. Question—"Is the relation of master and slave a sin in itself—a sin per se?"

The Philadelphia Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church at its late session in Harrisburgh, passed a series of resolutions in favor of the Colonization Society. It was especially in favor of it as a missionary society.

THE FRUITS OF SLAVE HUNTING.—On our outside is a notice of a slave hunt in Trenton, N. J., and the successful escape of the intended victim. The last Pennsylvania Freeman after stating that Thomas had arrived safely in Canada, adds:

But the saddest feature of the story is untold. Mrs. Thomas, a worthy woman, an excellent wife and a devoted mother, was suffering from feeble health at the time, and she has since died, doubtless a victim to the excitement and grief caused by this outrage; leaving a motherless family of children, some of them quite small. The first tidings to the poor man who is thus driven from his hard-earned and happy home, and his native land, by the Fugitive Law, will be that he is widowed, his children orphaned and his home left desolate by that sad bereavement.

Such is the manner in which that "peace measure" is promoting harmony, and restoring fraternal feeling to our country. In Trenton we presume the occurrence has deepened and strengthened, in every human heart an undying abhorrence of the law and its inhuman object.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS TRACTS.—The Publishing Agent of the Bugle has received a small assortment of the series of tracts on this subject, published by the Committee of the National Woman's Rights Association. They are for sale at the Bugle Office, and also the Report of the Convention at Syracuse, and the excellent tract of Mrs. Severance.

## More Ministerial Experience, &amp;c.

CONCORD, N. H. March 29, '53.

DEAR MARIUS: I remember a sermon that one of my classmates wrote and delivered while we were yet students, from the text, "Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vines." For an apprentice, it was a well-built sermon. The same man is now, and for some years has been the pastor of one of the largest churches in one of our New England cities. But he has done "taking the foxes," though they are making sad havoc among the vines. They are now, to him, interdicted game.

I was so well pleased with the sermon, that I went immediately into the preparation of one from the same text. And among the "little foxes," I enumerated *Tobacco*, the frightful use of which seemed to me a hindrance to the prevalence of a pure piety. But the sermon never was delivered. For before a convenient opportunity came, I had discovered that tobacco was no "little fox," but a slimy, loathsome snake, as poison in his tooth, as he was hateful in his touch—and far better symbolized by the seven headed dragon in the vision of Patmos, that puled out of his salivated multi-mouths, a flood, "to destroy the woman and her child." So that sermon was so much labor lost.

I went myself to the Theological Seminary with mouth and pockets full of tobacco. My father and my minister were both great smokers; and never to my youthful fancies, did religion appear more lovely, than when over their pipes and mug of cider, (our cellar was famed for its cider), they sat before our huge kitchen fire, and held solemn discourse upon its doctrines and its mysteries. Mysteries, which, as they said, the natural man could not comprehend.

The hidden things of the pipe and mug, were however, revealed to me quite early; and to the sacraments of cider and smoking, I came, literally, "in the days of my youth." Indeed there was a pretty general millennium at that time, in respect to the spread and practice of these two "Articles of Faith," all over the country.

The Temperance Heresy, however, "crept into houses" afterwards, and "led captive many silly women," and men, too, myself with the rest, so far as the cider was concerned. But not so with tobacco. Upon that, there was wonderful perseverance of the Saints. And I went into the study of Divinity, with cheeks puffed out with the sickening wadding, as with the mumps. So did several others.

But, (without more trifling), my purpose was a sacred one. My aspiration to the ministry, was of the holiest character. Accordingly I abandoned tobacco as a part of the sacrifice to be laid upon the altar of temperance. So, however, did not all my fellow students. Nor have they yet. Neither is it a matter of wonder. For the very first pulpit I entered to preach, had a spit box in it as large as the Bible and hymn book both; and literally heaped up like a muck wagon, with exhausted quids. And that side of the pulpit, was completely frescoed with the spray of the spittoon, or from the fountain itself, from whence issued the stream.

I was sometimes sent for to assist a brother minister in a Revival. At our *Enquiry Meetings*, as they were called, we used to converse with each other separately, and in an under tone, so as not to be heard by the nearest person present. Some of the Old Ministers made this, in effect, a real "Auricular Confession."

Now could you have seen what I have seen, when I thrust my face into that of some old, veteran tobacco chewer, to whisper with him a few words on the state of his mind and heart, you would have felt that the work of purification should begin much nearer the surface.—The blood of whole prairies of bullocks, could not cleanse such uncleanness. When he would open his mouth to answer my questions, you can have no idea what a cavern yawned before me. The waters of Avernus were pure as Castalian fountains, compared with the submersion I have seen in many a mouth, at such a time. The billows would be surging up against a shore of snagged teeth, or toothless gums, on either side. As you looked inward and onward, you would discover in the distance, a huge quid, lifting a hemisphere of itself above the surface, like a floating island. The sight, and one inhalation of the poor sinner's breath, if you dared to breathe, soon made you forget that you had asked after the state of his soul.

I have witnessed all this and more, not fit to be told. And I have seen old ministers conducting these conversations, with their own mouths in just such conditions. And more than that; when I ventured to allude to the subject in public meetings, they have sharply rebuked me, for turning aside from the truth of the gospel, to what at best, they said, was only making clean the outside of the cup and the platter.

In one of my parishes, I had a venerable deacon, who in religious zeal against other sects, and sinners in general, might have furnished the Scottish poet a theme for another "Holla Willie." One day, at a conference in the church, I asked him to offer the concluding prayer. Whatever might have been in his heart, it was soon apparent what was in his mouth.—He stepped forward and leaned his hands upon the back of the next pew. At the end of every period he made, (and they were not long), he spouted a great mouthful of the pure extract over on to the floor of the pew before him, which fell with a splash, that in the silence, echoed through all the arches and recesses of the church. My closing benediction was to follow—but for that time, I dispensed with it. You may think what you please, but such sensations I never knew before. It was the first and the last time that deacon ever prayed, by my request or invitation. And when afterwards, complaints were urged against me, one of them came from him in words something like these—"We got 'em here to preach the gospel—but it's rum, niggers and terbakker, and

terbakker, niggers and rum, one Sabba' day arter another."

Probably I pleaded guilty to the serious allegation. At any rate I was proved guilty, and dealt with accordingly.

But have I not much to beg pardon for, both in the quantity and quality of this letter? Absolve me then for this once, and see if next time there is not a change in both these respects.

Yours in truth and love,

PARKER PILLSBURY.

P. S. I am glad you plunder the private letters of your Agents, when they do not report their doings for the Bugle. P. P.

CREDIT TO NEWSPAPERS.—The Philadelphia Daily Register, in an article on this subject, says:

"In the exchanges by a single mail, we find that the *Salem (O.) Bugle*, the *Wheeling (Va.) Argus* and the *Harrisburgh Telegraph* have each copied one or more of our editorials without credit."

The Register is right in supposing this an advantage, so far as we are concerned. We think the Register is not more scrupulous than the Bugle in this particular. For there is no piracy more contemptible than this. We have never knowingly offended against the Register or any other paper in this particular, and would now gladly correct the error if we knew to what article the Register refers. It must have been a mere paragraph, or we were ignorant of its origin from having copied it from some other paper, which had failed to credit it to its proper source.

The most contemptible species of this kind of theft is that of an attempted compromise between theft and honesty, which we are compelled occasionally to notice. As the Bugle has no popularity to boast of with the great mass of the world, some of our exchanges will occasionally copy one of our articles and credit to "Exchange paper," thus getting the benefit of the article and saving themselves from the fate of poor Tray who got into bad company.

## NOTICES.

DICKENS' HOUSEHOLD WORDS.—They are as pleasant and instructive as ever.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE for May is out. The Pilgrim of the Great St. Bernard is continued and it contains several papers on important topics. It can be had at Trescott's.

Nichols' Journal of Health, Water-Cure and Human Progress; Conducted by T. L. Nichols, M. D. and Mrs. M. S. Gore Nichols.

If the present number is a fair representative of what are to follow, the journal will be worthy of a most liberal patronage. The Editors may be right or wrong in many important particulars, but they will not fail to accomplish good, for they are earnest, fearless investigators. The price of their journal puts it within the reach of every body. For one copy 25 cts. per annum, with large reductions to clubs. Address, T. L. Nichols, Port Chester, N. Y.

JOEL McMILLAN is receiving New Books and Stationery.

See the advertisement of TOMLINSON, STRATTON & Co. Call and examine their choice assortment of Goods. They have free labor goods for the accommodation of those who desire them.

THE ALIENED AMERICAN.—Is the name of a new paper established to "aid the development educational, mechanical and social, of colored Americans—to defend the rights of humanity." Published at Cleveland, WILLIAM H. DAY, Editor, Samuel R. Ward and J. W. Pennington, D. D., Corresponding Editors. \$1.50 per annum. We wish our enterprising and talented friend Day abundant success in his enterprise. The present No. speaks well for the character of the paper. Its regular issues will not commence for several weeks. They are delayed to secure the requisite number of subscribers. Send in your names friends and especially we hope our colored friends will give it their support. Its object is a most desirable one, and the talent enlisted in the Editorial department, will compare favorably with that of any other paper in the state.

THE PROVINCIAL FREEMAN.—See a notice of this new paper and an extract from its columns on our first page.

## ITEMS.

The Free Soil vote in New Hampshire, was increased at the late election 1,500 over the number at the Presidential election.—Some of the Illinois railroad companies, are importing laborers direct from Ireland.—The Assembly of Wisconsin have passed a bill prohibiting the passage of bank bills from other states, after the 1st of January next.—The New York Crystal Palace will not be completed before the first of June.—Meagher is vastly popular at the South. He was last lecturing in Mobile.—Several companies are organizing to explore the route to the Pacific.—Some students of the University of Prague, have been sentenced to be beaten with rods, for a demonstration in favor of Kossuth.—Sir John Franklin has been absent eight years—fifteen expeditions have been fitted out on his account, at an expense of near \$4,000,000.—1,000,000 dead letters, measuring 700 bushels, were destroyed last week at the General Post Office.—Gold mines of great value have been discovered in Oregon.—Mazzini has returned in safety to London.—Spring, the Philadelphia murderer, has been a second time convicted.

We see it stated that Mr. Giddings will attend the Cincinnati convention next week, and will afterwards spend some time in the Western counties of the State, lecturing in company with Mr. Lewis.

## From F. Douglass' Paper.

The Black Swan, alias, Miss Elizabeth Greenfield.

How mean, bitter, and malignant is prejudice against color! It is the most brainless, brutal, and inconsistent thing of which we know anything. It can dine heartily on dishes prepared by colored hands! It can drink heartily from the glass filled by colored hands! It can ride languishingly behind horses driven by colored hands! It can snooze soundly under a razor guided by colored hands! Finally it can go to Metropolitan Hall, and listen with delight to the enchanting strains of a black woman! If in all these relations there be conditions acknowledging the inferiority of black people to white. This brainless and contemptible creature, neither man nor beast, caused the following particular notice to be placed on the placard, announcing the Concert of "The Black Swan" in Metropolitan Hall, New York:

"PARTICULAR NOTICE.—No colored person can be admitted, as there is no part of the house appropriated for them."

We marvel that Miss Greenfield can allow herself to be treated with such palpable disrespect: for the insult is to her, not less than to her race.

She must have felt deep humiliation and depression while attempting to sing in the presence of an audience and under arrangements which had thus degraded and dishonored the people to which she belongs. Oh! that she could be a woman as well as a songstress—brave and dauntless—resolved to fall or flourish with her outraged race—to scorn the mean propositions of the oppressor, and to refuse sternly to acquiesce in her own degradation. She is quite mistaken if she supposes that her success, as an artist, depends upon her entire abandonment of self-respect. There are generous hearts enough in this country who, if she but lead the way, would extend to her the meed of praise and patronage commensurate with her merits.—We warn her, also, that this yielding on her part, to the cowardly and contemptible exactions of the negro-haters of this country may meet her in a distant land in a manner which she little imagines.

HON. SAMUEL LEWIS, Free Soil candidate for Governor, has "taken the stump," advocating his qualifications for that office.—*Ohio State Journal*.

It would seem very ungracious in us to place the itemiser of the State Journal in the category of those whom the Scripture deems to be "like that burns with fire and brimstone;" and yet, we know not how any one can earn it more unequivocally than in the authorship of the above. Look at it, Mr. Cole! Are you satisfied with the assertion? Has Mr. Lewis "taken the stump—advocating his qualifications for that office?" Is there any thing smart—manly—generous—in such an assertion? If you think yes, then go to bed to night, and sleep quietly, nor think, as you rise in the morning, that you owe any confession to God or man.—*Columbian*.

## Facts for the People.

Under this title Dr. Bailey proposes to publish a monthly filled with facts for distribution. Standard anti-slavery documents thus embodied will be a most valuable contribution to the anti-slavery cause. It will be valuable as a work of reference, and highly useful for general circulation. Its circulation will be secured by its very low price. The following is the prospectus:

## PROSPECTUS OF FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE.

On the 1st of June next, we shall commence the publication of FACTS FOR THE PEOPLE, a monthly designed for preservation as a document for reference, or for general circulation, as a Free Democratic missionary, especially among those not yet familiar with the Anti-Slavery movement. It will be composed chiefly of articles from the *National Era*, adapted particularly to the purpose named.

Each number will contain eight pages, and be printed on good paper, of the size of the Congressional Globe, in quarto form suitable for binding.

It will be furnished at the following rates, by the year, twelve numbers constituting a volume.

6 copies for - - - - \$4.00  
20 copies for - - - - 3.00  
100 copies for - - - - 12.00

Any person or club may, in this way, by raising \$12, supply Anti-Slavery reading every month, for a whole year, to one hundred readers.

All payments must be in advance. As we wish to begin on the first of June next, and be able to supply the demand for the first number, orders should be sent in immediately. G. BAILEY.

Washington, D. C., April 7th, 1853.

JOHN K. MILLER, of Mt. Vernon, in this State, has been appointed Judge in the new Territory of Washington, Oregon. So says a correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune. The same writer says he was one of the most efficient opponents to the appointment of Col. Medary to the Postmaster Generalship. Mr. Miller applied for a foreign Mission, but accepted a banishment to Northern Oregon.—*Journal*.

Mr. Miller, since his appointment, has been prostrated by an apoplectic shock, which renders it doubtful if he is ever able to go to his new field of service. He is one of two members from Ohio, who voted for the Fugitive Slave law; and but for his misfortune above mentioned, we should have an amusing story to tell of his humiliation therefore, which we have had from the mouth of a distinguished Democrat.—*Columbian*.

ELECTIONS.—Connecticut and Rhode Island have just held their elections. Both states have given Democratic majorities, both have gone for the Maine Law and both show a decided increase of the Free Democratic vote.



## Let Us Hope On.

HAMPSHIRE, N. H., Sunday,  
April 3rd, 1853.

Elizabeth  
is prejudice  
less, brutal,  
know any-  
ones prepared  
partly from  
It can ride  
under a razor  
it can go to  
delight to  
woman! if  
ditions ac-  
people to  
stable crea-  
the follow-  
the placard,  
ACK SWAN"

red person  
of the house

I can allow  
pable disre-  
s than to

on and de-  
the pres-  
rangements  
onored the  
that she  
ness—brave  
urish with  
an proposi-  
sternly to

She is quite  
cess, as an  
onment of  
s enough  
d the way,  
praise and  
merits.—

ing on her  
able exac-  
country may  
ner which

ndicate for  
advocating  
Ohio State

us to place  
the cate-  
oms to the  
one;" and  
arn it more  
ip of the  
s satisfac-  
tations for  
rt—manly

If you  
and sleep  
e morning,  
or man.

oposes to  
for distri-  
uments  
able con-  
It will be  
and highly  
circula-  
ow price.

OR THE

hall com-  
for THE  
ervation  
or general  
issionary,  
silar with  
ll be con-  
National  
purpose

ht pages,  
the size of  
form suit-  
ing rates,  
stituting a

\$1.00  
3.00  
12.00

way, by  
reading  
one hun-

of June  
demand for  
be sent in  
BANK.

n, in this  
the new  
So says a  
The same  
efficient op-  
Medary to  
r. Miller  
Accepted a  
journal

has been  
high ren-  
to his  
two mem-

rhode Is-  
na. Both  
na, both  
both show  
democratic

DEAR MARIUS: I do not like entirely to give up my acquaintance with the Bugle, though I do not know that any thing I can say, will be important, or even interesting. To be sure, there is every thing to be done, and none too much time in which to do it, (there is enough,) but this, instead of being a good reason for exhorting people, is the very reason why they ought not to need to be exhorted. And besides, every thing is already persuading to duty in our great cause, and why then should one humble individual undertake to add words of encouragement? And even if he were to, would not his feeble tones be lost in the mighty bugle blast echoed from all things else—would not these words be drowned in the ocean voice of admonition and entreaty, resounding from every hand?

Yes, for each and all are on our side even now, the throbbing heart-pulse of the universe beats in favor of emancipation! the heaven, and heaven of heavens—sun, moon, and "stars that in their courses roll"—declare for universal liberty. Earth, kind mother of the race, proclaims with ten thousand tongues, that her holy children were not made to wear fetters.—Mercy, love, justice—even the commonest instincts of our one humanity—cry out that man should every where be free. The heart, pleads for its fellow heart—its other suffering self.—Angels acknowledge the slave their brother.—Even slave-owners and slave-holders in the other land (they were such!) repent their former misdeeds, and reach forth the hand to deliver the victims, they scourged while here!

Millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth unseen, both while we wake, and while we sleep.

To compass the destruction of the mis-conceived, and ill-begotten slave system. And those will living who contend for it, yet do so with less than their old confidence, and with a daily growing desperation, for they read on all their walls, "MENE, TEKEL, UPHARSIN." Even they themselves are unconsciously for us, for their own hearts love liberty, and detest bondage.—Those true brother hearts will yet speak out, and publish a ukase for freedom! And the slave, too, is helping, for more and more he grows into the knowledge of himself, and feels that he is an equal, and a man. And thus are all things for us, and the victory cometh! The whole past, from the day our peaceful and bloodless (it ought to be,) crusade commenced, has foreshadowed that victory. All our successes hitherto, have been but presages, earnest of this, our final, our crowning success. And a thousand things beside, foretell it. Plymouth Rock, there in its glorious resting place by "the sounding sea," forever bright with the sunshine of heaven, and wet with the ocean's spray—Bunker Hill Monument, lifting its lofty summit to the overhanging blue, and looking down on the "Old Cradle," where the "first echoes of liberty rang—the plains of Lexington and Concord, of Yorktown and Monmouth, and Saratoga, and many another red battle field, whose noble but erring men sinned and died, but sinned and died both for liberty—the great names of the early abolitionists, Jay and Franklin, Clarkson and Wilberforce, Granville Sharpe and Elizabeth Heyrick, and greater names of our own Garrison, Thompson, and Smith, of our heroic martyr WOMEN, and martyr HEROES—all—the self-embodied manhood of a race which has given us the illustrious examples of Toussaint, Nat Turner, Madison Washington, and Douglass—all, are but so many prophecies, that this will one day, not be a land of slavery!

What mighty conceptions, and how they make the heart beat high! Past, present and before—how the blood tingles in our veins as we grasp them in one! O heaven! may I be there in that future to see that shout of unearthly triumph, rising on the four winds, rending the very skies, and mingling with the songs of paradise, till it is lost amid the choirs of the Seraphims. O Power that fates the universe, may it be mine to join in that shout! The heart will break, and the eyes stream tears, to think of it? And the bliss which those shall then know who have aided to bring that day, who have toiled and agonized to confer the boon of freedom, who have not counted their lives dear, but have spent and been spent, of whom it may literally be said, that they have "done what they could"—may it be ours that day to possess that bliss! And the glory with which relentless Time, that will not be bought nor bribed, and all-avenging History, shall faithfully stamp the names of those who have hated oppression, and loathed instead of loved "the wages of unrighteousness," and made no covenant with wrong, but in the midst of shame and persecution, have borne aloft the banner of justice and brotherhood—a humble deed of that glory be ours!

"Only the actions of the just, Smell sweet, and blossom in the dust!" O! who would not belong to our noble band? No wonder Garrison wrote—"I AM AN ABOLITIONIST!" Who would not be one? And who that is one, would ever turn back, or fall from this grace of life? Surely we who have "enlisted soldiers for the war, whatever may befall," must "onward and upward ever," in our work, not lagging idly behind, but "keeping abreast" of the great truth, that

"Man is more than Constitutions"—Yes, or Institutions!

Let us go forth to "preach deliverance to the captives, and the opening of the prison doors to them that are bound," as well as to gladden the heart (sad heart, that never yet knew true bliss) of the oppressor with an untold joy—the joy of having his eyes opened to see the error of his ways, of being rescued from a horrible crime, and of being led to obey the voice of his inner nature, prompting him to strike off the chain, and do his equal brother justice! To this great work, let us give labor, life, love—but most of all, give love!

One after one, East, West, North, the old staunch friends of our cause, are experiencing the resurrection, and passing eternal on! Let us fill their places! Not take them, for none can more than fill their own, but fill up our thinning ranks. Let us keep our columns unbroken, and swell them to a mighty host.—Then knowing that it takes time for even the eternal right to conquer, (for men must grow to be good,) but that it will assuredly conquer in time, let us,

"With a heart for any fate Still achieving, still pursuing, Learn to labor, and to wait!"  
And come, O come the day!  
Yours, the slave's, and the world's,  
JOSEPH TREAT.

A Good Move.—The Teachers and friends of Education in Stark county, have formed an association for the collection of Geological specimens from the county. The collection is to be made and kept at Alliance. It is a movement worthy of imitation.

TEMPERANCE.—A series of temperance lectures have been delivered in this place, during the week, by Mr. M. M. Edwards of Cincinnati. Mr. E. has long been laboring in this cause.

We have also received from Mr. Frost the proceedings of the late temperance Convention in New Lisbon. They are too long for insertion this week. The resolutions are thorough. They go decidedly for the Maine Law—for entire prohibition. A county organization was also effected, the object of which will be learned from the following article of the Constitution:

Article I. (1. This association shall be called the Columbiana county Temperance Alliance. It may become auxiliary to any Alliance, to be formed on the same general principles.

(2. Its object shall be to promote in all possible ways the cause of Temperance; but its primary and definite object shall be to cause to be enacted a law which shall actually prohibit the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage. To secure this result, its members will use all lawful and honorable means to promote the election of such men to our legislature as are pledged to sustain and vote for a law similar in its fundamental principles to the Maine Liquor Law; but they will not resort to separate nominations, unless compelled to do so by the present political parties refusing or neglecting to present men for these offices worthy of their suffrages in this respect.

NEW YORK DAILY TRIBUNE, which, as a news paper, has no equal in the land, has been enlarged and greatly improved in its typography. The great fault we have ever had with it, is that its type has been so small. Many of its readers have got the news at the expense of their eyes. But on this ground, henceforth, no objection can lie against it. We wish all other papers in small print, would follow its example. The Semi-Weekly is also to be immediately enlarged to the size of the Daily. Of the change, the editor says: "There are thirteen of us concerned in the Tribune establishment as proprietors, with one hundred and seventy men directly employed on the paper—all to be subsisted out of its current income—and this enlargement adds some \$50,000 per annum to our expenses without necessarily increasing our receipts."

THE CEREALIA.—A correspondent of the Genesee Farmer says that this rascally enemy of good fruit, comes out of the ground about the time the trees are in blossom—that it appears in the tree resembles a common louse, and invariably crawls up the body of the tree, during the warmer part of the day. He proposes to trap the marauder by a ring of tar around the tree, which should be stirred or renewed every day. He says that in this way he last spring caught six hundred on one tree. It is worth the trial. Begin in season.

## Extensive Conspiracy.

The Mansfield Statesman says it has evidence of a fearful conspiracy. It says: "We are aware of the existence of said society, by the confession of one of its members who had too much conscience for such a brotherhood. He stated that they were banded together for robbery, theft, counterfeiting and murder, and to protect each other from the fangs of the law, by being witnesses for each other, and getting on juries when they could. Death, he said, was the penalty of any betrayal of their secrets or plans, or of any of the brotherhood, or of any infidelity to their secret obligations."

"He further states that this society is extended to every State in the Union—has branches and high officers in all the States—that its members were numerous and respectable, many of them occupying important stations; and, having a wide influence, some are members of churches and church officers, and attend to the forms of religion, such as asking a blessing at the table, and attending to family worship. These statements are made in confidence, under circumstances calculated to leave little or no doubt of their truth. The name of this humble penitent confessor dare not be given, as he would certainly be put to death if his confession should come to the knowledge of the brotherhood."

"There can be no doubt of the existence of this society, and it is a fearful state of things, and shows to what uses secrecy can be put.—To have secret oath-bound and banded robbers, thieves and murderers mixed up with the community, and entering into our families, and spying out all our precious things, and at the same time praying with us, and going to the sacred communion, is truly a horrible state of society. But so it is; we know not the danger to which this alarm may expose us, but the community ought to be apprised of these things, and we have concluded to sound out the alarm."

"A similar society was formed in Europe in 17-

77, by Weishaupt, Zwack & Knigge, which continued ten years and was then broken up by the discovery of their papers in the hand writing of Zwack.

They had receipts for producing abortion, filling rooms with stupefying odors; and divers like hellish things and scores of counterfeit seals.—We shall rejoice to hear of the like detection and disruption of the one that has made its home with us.

## NINETEENTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE American Anti-Slavery Society.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY will be held in the city of NEW YORK, at the CHINESE ASSEMBLY ROOM, No. 539 BROADWAY, on WEDNESDAY, May 11th, 1853, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.

THE BUSINESS MEETINGS OF THE Society will be held in the large COMMITTEE ROOM of the same building, on the AFTERNOON of WEDNESDAY, May 11, and on THURSDAY. It is very desirable that large delegations from all parts of the country shall be in attendance, not only at the public Anniversary, but at these subsequent private meetings for the transaction of important business in relation to proposed operations of the Society for the ensuing year.

WM. LLOYD GARRISON, PRESIDENT.  
WENDELL PHILLIPS, SECRETARIES.  
S. H. GAY,

## NOTICE.

Mrs. ROBINSON, has withdrawn from the Publishing Agency of the Bugle, and is succeeded by ANN PEARSON, to whom letters of business relative to the paper should hereafter be addressed.

Her residence is on Green St., next door east of James Barnaby's, where she will be found, ready to attend to any business connected with the paper.

Those who have heretofore been in the habit of calling for their papers at Samuel Brooke's store, will hereafter call for them at the printing office.

## Chinese Kidnapping.

The Mercury calls attention to a new aspect of the trade just developed, by which the Asiatic market is enlarged by the addition of China:

"But the trade in China is most remarkable, in consequence of its having finally come about the intense nationality of the Chinese, and thus led not only to a variety of pretty tragedies and explosions, but to the exposure of the true character of the traffic so graciously smiled upon by Exeter Hall in the midst of denunciations of slavery."

"The Hindoos are a patient race, used to be conquered, trampled on, skinned and sold by strangers. It seems to have become a part of their nature to take all this as a matter of course, and without complaint. The Coolie trade has therefore flourished with them and gone on increasing without murmur or question. But the Chinese are a different sort of animal—vain of their national name, despising and hating foreigners, and as turbulent and mobbish as the Mexicans themselves. Greedy of gain, and singularly unscrupulous as to the means, there was not the smallest difficulty in engaging any amount of Chinese brokers in the business of selling their countrymen—the difficulty was not to get the 'cattle' into market. It appears that a sound Chinaman, delivered at the British agency, was worth a hundred dollars; and the 'cattle,' as we said, not being pleased with the transfer to the outside barbarians, it was necessary for the agents to resort to cunning devices, and when these failed, to plain kidnapping."

"The result has been anything but pleasant. In a case not very long since, the Coolies rose against the officers of the ship at sea and murdered them. The Alta Californian intimates that the example has been abundantly copied since. It says: 'Every arrival brings us accounts of vessels putting back without officers and in the utmost distress, the result of disaffection and mutiny on the part of the injured and deluded passengers, who were perhaps induced to take passage under false representations and promises of a speedy passage to California, or some other country where they might earn a subsistence.'"

"This is not all'. The Chinese population at home have become bitterly exasperated at the frauds practiced on them, and in the cities where the system has been most extensively set in force, have mobbed the British traders, and put to death their Chinese agents. At Amoy the crew of a man of war was called on shore to defend the house of one of the dealers in "human cattle." But it is not called the slave trade, and therefore is honest in the eyes of all the motley tribes of mountebanks and pharisees.—But the real character of it may be determined by the fact that the Cuba planters have begun to look to it as a profitable substitute for the African Slave trade."

The Free Soilers of Massachusetts are to give a dinner, complimentary to John P. Hale in Boston, on the 5th of May.

A writer in the National Intelligencer sums up the various offices in the gift of the Departments at Washington, which the Evening-Post office proceeds to analyze after this fashion:

Clerks, 730, about	\$931,600
Heads of Departments, &c.,	1,250,000
Foreign Envoys, annually,	250,000
Post Office expenses and com.,	2,500,000
Mail Contracts,	6,500,000
Custom Houses and Officials,	2,000,000
Advertising of the Departments,	70,000
Congressional Printing	500,000
<b>Total,</b>	<b>\$14,001,600</b>

## ANNUAL MEETING OF THE Ohio Woman's Rights Association

The First Annual Meeting of the Ohio Woman's Rights Association will be held at RAVENNA, Portage Co., Ohio, commencing on Wednesday, the 25th of May next, at 10 o'clock A. M., and continuing two days.

The object of this Association is the removal of the many unjust and oppressive legal and social regulations, from which Woman suffers; and which tend, not merely to prevent her fulfilling her own high destiny—by meeting her responsibilities and performing her duties—but retard also, the progress and development of the race.

The intelligence of the world is becoming awakened to the evils of many of these legal, social, and vocational distinctions; and manhood, as well as womanhood, is demanding something better adapted to the advancement and welfare of both.

The friends of Humanity and Progress are earnestly and cordially invited to attend the meeting, and there discuss the subject of Woman's true position in society—her rights, duties, and responsibilities.

SALLIE B. GOVE, Secretary.  
March, 28th, 1853.

Receipts for The Bugle for the week ending April 13th.

D. W. Thayer, West Milton,	\$2,25-300
Geo. Paddock, Liberty,	1,00-368
Thomas C. Stewart, Shalersville,	65-255
Paul Tabar, Adrian,	50-410
L. Tabor, "	50-410
D. Marble, New Antioch,	2,00-550
I. Watson, Mt. Union,	1,50-400
Horace Case, Rootstown,	1,50-450
Dr. C. Pearson, Salem,	1,50-445
Thos. Chandler, Adrian,	50-425
R. Reynolds, Clinton,	1,50-411
Mary H. Cox, Hamarton,	2,00-380
J. Miller, Mommenville,	50-410

## NEW BOOKS.

A General assortment of New Books and Stationery; Also,  
Wall Paper and Notions.

Just opened at McMillan's BOOK-STORE, where the public are requested to call and examine.  
April 7, 1853.

Thackeray's Books,  
For sale at McMillan's Book-Store.

WIDE, WIDE WORLD and QUEECHY,  
At McMillan's Book-Store.

White Slave and Uncle Tom,  
At McMillan's Book-Store.

Fancies of a Whimsical Man and Hoods Humorous Works,  
At McMillan's Book-Store.

HAWTHORNE'S & GRACE AGUILAR'S WRITINGS,  
At McMillan's Book-Store.

Andrew Jackson Davis' Works,  
At McMillan's Book-Store.

DICKS WORKS AND BIBLES,  
For sale cheap at McMillan's Book-Store.

300 VOLUMES OF MINIATURE POETS,  
At McMillan's Book-Store.

All kinds of Historical and Poetical Books,  
At McMillan's Book-Store.

MEDICAL BOOKS AND DICTIONARIES,  
At McMillan's Book-Store.

All kinds of School Books, Slates, Pencils, Plain and Fancy Stationery, Wholesale and Retail at McMillan's Book-Store.

A Good assortment of Wall Paper, Window Paper and Fire Board Prints, At McMillan's Book-Store.

BLANK BOOKS AND MEMORANDUMS, YANKEE NOTIONS AND TOYS,  
In great variety at McMillan's.

POCKET MAPS of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota, At McMillan's Book-Store.

Every Book in the Market can be procured by calling at J. McMillan's Cheap Book-Store, five doors East of the Town Hall, Main-St., Salem, O.

The New-York Times—Daily and Weekly.

One of the Largest and Cheapest Family Newspapers in the United States.

The New-York Times, DAILY and WEEKLY, is respectfully commended to the attention of persons in any part of the United States, who wish to receive from the city of New-York, a journal containing all the NEWS OF THE DAYS, such Political, and General discussions as have a permanent and universal interest.

The DAILY TIMES, published every morning and evening, upon a large and handsomely printed sheet of eight pages, contains a LARGER AMOUNT and GREATER VARIETY of Reading, Literary, Political, Religious, Educational and Miscellaneous matter than any other paper published in the United States.

The special aim of its Editors and Proprietors is to render it the best FAMILY NEWSPAPER in the Country. It gives regularly all the latest intelligence, foreign and domestic, in all Departments, and in the most full, reliable, and satisfactory form. It has regular correspondents in London, Paris, Dublin, Constantinople, and all the other principal cities of Europe, as well as from all the points of interest on the American Continent. Its news and general correspondence is quite as complete as any other paper in the world. It gives regular and full REPORTS of Congressional and Legislative proceedings; of all Public Meetings, Political, Scientific, and Religious; of the transactions of all the Ag-

ricultural, Mechanical, and Scientific Associations, and generally of whatever has value or interest for any portion of the community.

In its department of LITERATURE, ART, and GENERAL SCIENCE it has a Corps of regular Contributors, comprising some of the leading writers and most eminent men in the United States, including distinguished clergymen of all denominations and not surpassed for the ability and interest of their articles by the writers for any newspaper in the Country, among the articles now in course of publication in its columns, and to be continued from time to time, are, (1) a series of LETTERS FROM THE SOUTH, upon the resources, industry, and general character of the Southern States, by a gentleman of ability, practical experience, and general knowledge; (2) a series of articles by a distinguished Southern writer, entitled, "THE GREAT CONVERSATIONISTS," giving personal, biographical, and critical sketches, from personal acquaintance, of JEFFERSON, CALHOUN, HAYNE, DR. COOPER, LEGARE, and other distinguished Southern men; (3) a series entitled, "LEAVES FROM THE DIARY OF A NEW-YORK CLERGYMAN," written by one of the most eminent American divines, and giving personal reminiscences of the greatest interest; (4) LETTERS FROM THE MANUFACTURING DISTRICTS OF NEW-ENGLAND; embodying the results of personal study and observation; (5) LITERARY PAPERS, REVIEWS, SKETCHES, &c., by a Southern gentleman of eminence as an author and divine,—the writer of the Letter entitled, "North and South," published in the TIMES some months since, which attracted such general attention; and others of similar character, upon a great variety of topics, and from various pens. Neither labor nor expense will be spared to make the LITERARY and MISCELLANEOUS Department of the DAILY TIMES superior to that of any other paper in the United States.

In its POLITICAL, SOCIAL, and RELIGIOUS discussions, (and it freely embraces every topic of interest that may arise in any of these departments,) the TIMES aims to be CONSERVATIVE in such a way as shall best promote REFORM. Its main reliance for all improvement, personal, social, and political, is upon the principles of CHRISTIANITY and REPUBLICAN FREEDOM; it will seek, therefore, at all times, the advancement of the one and the preservation of the other. It will inculcate devotion to the Union and the Constitution, obedience to Law, and a jealous love of that personal and civil liberty which constitutions and laws are made to preserve. While it will assert, and exercise the right freely to discuss every subject of public interest, it will not encourage or countenance any improper interference, on the part of the people of one locality, with the institutions or even the prejudices of any other. It will seek to allay rather than excite agitation;—to extend industry, temperance, and virtue; to encourage and advance Education;—to promote Economy, Concord, and Justice in every section of our country—to elevate and enlighten public sentiment, and to substitute reason for prejudice, a cool and intelligent judgment for passion,—in all public action and in all discussions of public affairs.

The TIMES is under the Editorial management and control of HENRY J. RAYMOND, and maintains such principles and measures as he may deem essential to the public good,—without special devotion to the dogmas of any party, and with no desire to promote any interests less broad than those of all sections and all the people of our Common Country. The DAILY TIMES is sent by mail to any part of the United States for FIVE DOLLARS a year. The Postage, paid in advance at the office where delivered, is \$1 50.

The New-York WEEKLY TIMES, published on a sheet of the same size, contains a selection from the most interesting matter contained in the Daily, with a copious Summary of the Foreign and Domestic News, Literary Matter, Correspondence, Editorials, &c., &c. It is sent to subscribers by mail at the low rate of TWO DOLLARS a year; TEN COPIES for FIFTY DOLLARS; TWENTY COPIES for TWENTY DOLLARS, when sent to one address.

Clergymen of all denominations can receive the WEEKLY at the lowest club price. Upon the Daily, owing to its extremely low rate no deduction can be made.

Specimen Copies in all cases sent when desired.

Payment in all cases must be made in advance; and the paper will never be sent beyond the time which it has been paid for.

RAYMOND, JONES & CO., Publishers,  
No. 113 Nassau-st., New-York City.

FRESH GARDENSEEDS.

Rochester City Seed Store in Salem. All kinds of Garden and Field Seeds, just received, and for sale by  
L. TRESSCOTT & CO.

March, 30th, 1853.

WATER-CURE AND INFIRMARY, FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DISEASES

Located at GRANVILLE, Licking Co., O., and combines the advantages of other good establishments, a healthy location, a supply of pure water, gymnasium, a skilful lady in charge of the female patients, a physician who has had an extensive practice of 25 years, &c., &c.

Females who have been confined to their beds, unable to walk or sit up for from one to twenty years, in consequence of nervous, spinal, or uterine disease, are especially invited to correspond with or visit us. Universal success in the treatment of this class of diseases has given us confidence, and we say to all such, even though they have suffered much of many physicians, make one more trial. Terms from \$6 to \$12 per week. Patients furnish towels and packing materials. Address,  
W. W. BANCROFT.

Granville, Nov. 5, '52.

CUTTING AND FITTING.

S. H. GALBREATH & JULIA A. STONE, respectfully announce that they are prepared by the use of Mitchell's Mathematical Guide, to cut and fit Ladies' Dresses, Men's and Boys' Suits, Coats, Round Jackets and Vests. They solicit the patronage of all who are in need of their services, from town or country. They may be found for the present at their respective residences, Mrs. Galbreath on Main St., below Tomlinson's Store and Miss Stone on New Garden St., South of Main.

N. B. The right to use the guide, for sale as above, also, instruction given for the same such as will enable any person to cut and fit with accuracy, for either male or female.  
Salem, Dec. 17, 1852.

## The Sugar Creek Falls Water Cure.

TWELVE miles South of Massillon under the charge of Drs. Freese, is supplied with pure soft spring water, and conducted on pure Hydropathic principles. We give no drugs. They are only hindrances to the radical cure of disease. The success which has thus far attended our efforts to alleviate the sufferings of humanity, enables us to speak confidently of the virtues of pure soft water, a proper diet, &c.  
Address, Dr. S. Freese, Deardoff's Mills, Tuscarawas Co., O.  
February 13, 1853.

1,000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED, TO SELL PICTORIAL AND USEFUL WORKS FOR THE YEAR 1853.

\$1,000 A YEAR!

WANTED, IN EVERY COUNTY OF THE UNITED STATES, active and enterprising men, to engage in the sale of some of the best books published in the country.—To men of good address, possessing a small capital of from \$25 to \$100, such inducements will be offered as to enable them to make from \$1 to \$3 a day profit.

"The Books published by us are all useful in their character, extremely popular, and command large sales wherever they are offered. For further particulars, address, (postage paid,) ROBERT SEARS, PUBLISHER, 181 William Street New-York.

BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

E. G. KNIGHT, & Co.,

Booksellers and Stationers;  
59, SUPERIOR ST., CLEVELAND, O.

HAVE constantly on hand a full assortment of BOOKS in every department of Literature, embracing,

LAW, MEDICAL, THEOLOGICAL, CLASSICAL, SCHOOL and MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

Andrew Jackson Davis' Publications, including his Great Harmonia in 3 vols., Revelations Approaching Crisis, Philosophy of Spiritual Intercourse.

PRINTER'S STOCK.—Cards, Card-Boards, Ink, Glazed, Medium, Demy, Cap, Quarto and other Papers.

Orders from the country respectfully solicited.  
Dec. 24, 1852. E. G. KNIGHT, & Co.

The Book of the Season.

FIRST EDITION NOW READY.

THE Sinner's Son: Or the



## Selected Articles.

## Indians and Antiquities in New Mexico and California.

The Literary World had a letter from Mr. Bartlett, Chief of our Boundary Surveying Commission, which possesses some interest. It was written at San Diego, on May 20th. We give only brief extracts:

In my journey across the continent, from the Gulf of Mexico to El Paso del Norte, and then across to Chihuahua, and various parts of Sonora, to Guadalupe at the Gulf of California—a region rarely visited by foreigners—I did not meet with a single specimen of antiquity belonging to an earlier age than the present. The frontiers of the State mentioned abound in ruined buildings formerly inhabited by the Mexicans, but abandoned in consequence of the Indians. Depopulated towns and villages, in most of which are found fine old churches, are also quite common, but no vestige of an ancient race. It was, indeed, a melancholy sight to visit the deserted towns and ranches. Some of the latter were very extensive, showing that wealth and luxury once abounded there. They are now overgrown with grass and wood; serpents, lizards and venomous reptiles harbor in their decaying walls; owls and bats, in great numbers, find a resting place in their dark chambers; and even the hungry wolf does not hesitate to become a dweller in the deserted place. Some of the churches are in a good state of preservation, the statues of the saints still adorning the niches; and in order to render them again fit places for worship, it would only be necessary to exterminate the lads and swallows which, in innumerable numbers, now occupy them.

The savage, though he would murder every soul in the village and plunder every house, seems to have felt a reverence for the churches; for even the gildings and ornaments, which would attract their attention, are left untouched. These churches are always surrounded by extensive ranges of buildings, which were doubtless once occupied by the very Indians (or ancestors) who have rendered them so desolate. In fact, it is generally conceded that they were the chief builders of them, working under the direction of the priests or others charged with their erection. Many of the churches referred to were exclusively missions, established for converting the Indians to Christianity, but more frequently into laborers and mechanics. Hence everything around seems to have been adapted to a large household. They were all placed in the richest valleys, and surrounded by large orchards of peach, pear, pomelo, orange and other trees. Aqueducts, or irrigating canals intersecting every portion of the valley, rendered it extremely productive and capable of sustaining a large number of people.

The ranches or haciendas, before mentioned, are also situated in the midst of fine valleys, where the attention of their occupants was chiefly directed to the raising of stock. The deserted rancho of Babocomori, near the San Pedro, once had twenty thousand head of cattle, and there were scarcely any which did not possess five thousand, besides mules and horses. We found shelter from the rain a couple of nights within the walls of this rancho, and here met with a party of Sonorians engaged in hunting wild cattle; for though the owners, when they abandoned these places, drove off their stock, enough had strayed away among the hills and secluded spots from which there has been a large increase. Hence wild cattle abound in the northern and central parts of Sonora, and are obtained by all passing travelers through that region. Colonel Cook, in passing through that country in 1817, subsisted his entire battalion of four hundred and fifty men for two weeks. We found them very shy, and difficult to approach near enough to shoot; besides having a herd of tame cattle and sheep with us, we did not exert ourselves to obtain them.

We saw more or less of the various Indian tribes from the Rio Grande to the Pacific. With them all, even the most warlike, we were on the most friendly terms. With the warlike and the now hostile Apaches I had my camp, for three months, and in the very center of their country. The chiefs and others visited me daily at my table, and slept on my floor; and I have often been alone with ten or fifteen of these people in my quarters or about the door.

Among all the tribes I have seen, there is a vast difference between the chief and the masses, or those who possess power or wealth. The characteristics of a tribe may be discovered by an observer in all classes, in the same manner that you can recognize an Englishman or an Irishman, whether he belongs to the nobility or the common laborer—or the rich Boston merchant from a down-eastern of Sam Slick stamp. You would know them both to be Yankees. The Indian chiefs and their families are always fine specimens of the genus *homo*—well made, of good height, regular features, full faces, and generally of fairer complexion than the rest. This may be accounted for in the same manner as you would for the superiority and inferiority of people in every nation, i.e., their mode of life. The Indian chiefs are rich—they always have the best to eat and to wear. Their wigs, wams, too, are always the best. But those of inferior grade are generally half starved, and many of them are without wigs or blankets, and but a scanty covering for the body. Hence you see disproportioned limbs, lank bodies, shrunk skins, and inferior muscular development.

Want of care does us more damage than want of courage.

More men are sorry for speaking than for keeping silence.

## Miss Hosmer's Progress.

Grace Greenwood writes from Rome, with regard to Miss Hosmer's progress and prospects, as follows:—"Into the studio of Mr. Gibson, Miss Hosmer has been admitted as a pupil, and receives from that artist, a most admirable master, all the advice she needs, all the encouragement a generous heart can bestow. She has already modelled the head of Venus of Milo, a beautiful antique torso, and is now engaged on the Cupid of Praxiteles. It may gratify her many American friends to hear that great interest is felt in her, and warm admiration expressed for her genius, not alone by Mr. Gibson, but by many of the first artists in Rome. She is a marvel to them, for her industry, her modest confidence, her quiet enthusiasm; for her fine feelings and knowledge of her art. They all say that the copies she has made—which, by the way, have been chosen as difficult studies—have been executed, not alone with ease and taste and faithfulness, but in the truest and highest style of art. With the full consent of Mr. Gibson, she is soon to model some of her own ideal compositions. I have spoken of the artist truly, but even less admirably than I could have spoken—how shall I speak of the friend, of the woman, of the child, as I call her! After three months' daily intercourse, I cannot say less than that I have never known a more charming and lovable person. Her character is a pleasing and piquant combination of qualities rarely combined—enthusiasm, with steady perseverance, refined tastes with playful and exuberant spirits, poetry with sound good sense. She is thoroughly original and independent, without extravagance or pretension of any kind—a simple, earnest, truthful girl, whose strong and cheerful heart is the peer and ally of her active and comprehensive intellect. She makes her kindly and generous spirit felt by those around her, more sensibly than even her genius; and in the brilliant and peculiar career before her, she will ever be followed as well by loving pride as by admiring interest."

## Sam Chase.

It will be recollected that we published an account a few days ago, of the arrest of Gen. Peaslee, at Washington, at the instigation of "Sam Chase," who was crazy. The Concord Reporter gives the following account of him:

Sam is a queer character, although crazy as a loon. He was in the Lunatic Hospital in this town for a while, afterward residing with Clifford over at Sugar Hill. He is a son of the late Berach Chase, Esq., of Hopkinton, and is a relative of a rich Wiggin family in London. He contrived to get out to England and visit the World's Fair, where he palmed himself off as a Major-General in the American Army, and contrived to gain an audience at the Queen. During the administration of Mr. Polk, when the editor of this paper was U. S. Marshal, for the District of New Hampshire, Sam pretended to be a Deputy Marshal, and showed a document which he had manufactured to that effect. Under authority of this document he went to Manchester and attached all the factories in the place, putting up the labels on the doors; and to prevent his putting all the property in the State under attachment, we had to read him out of office in regular form. He used to attend regularly the sessions of the U. S. Circuit Court in this State as an attorney, and on one occasion he had a long argument with Judge Woodbury, who humored his whim on some legal question. It seems he is now practising in the Supreme Court at Washington. —*Manchester (N. H.) Mirror*, March 22.

## From the Phil. Daily Register.

## The Marshals of Kentucky.

The Marshals of Kentucky form quite an extensive connection, of which every man is distinguished for talent. There are several generations of them. Thomas F. Marshal and Edward C. Marshal, the present M. C. from California, are brothers; the younger being every way equal to the elder. Humphrey Marshal, the present Commissioner to China, is their second cousin. His father, John J. Marshal, was Judge at Louisville, and for a long time before his death enjoyed the reputation of being the most eminent jurist of Kentucky—and withal a most accomplished gentleman. Thos. A. Marshal, who has recently met a violent death, belonged to still another branch of the family. He was a generous, hospitable man, impulsive of soul, somewhat hasty in temper, and with a high sense of family pride. The incident which led to his appointment as Brigadier General of the troops from Kentucky, is too good an illustration of manners and customs of that state to be lost. An English traveler who witnessed it recorded it as a specimen of what the Kentuckians call "a free fight." Tom Marshal of Mason county, "as he was called in contradistinction to his namesake of Woodford, was one day sitting very quietly in the bar-room of the Mansion House, the best hotel in Frankfort. He had just put to bed his friend Captain X, in a state of intoxication, and was warming himself at the fire preparatory to retiring for the night. The door opened and five young men, all high-spirited young bucks, entered. One of them asked the bar-keeper for Captain X. On being told that the Captain was in bed, they decided to go up to his room and drag him out; he had insulted, they said, a lady. Marshal now rose, and bowing to them, said: "Gentlemen, Captain X is dead drunk, and can make no resistance; but I have every reason to think he will give you satisfaction in the morning."

But waiting did not suit their impatience; they would have him out and cowhide him. "Gentlemen," said Marshal, "Captain X is my friend; I vouch for him; he will answer any or all of you in the morning." This speech, uttered by a well-set, square-built, broad-shouldered man, in the vigor of middle age, drew upon its author an explosion of the already excited passions of the young men. One of them incensed the speaker with a stick, Marshal wrested it from his hand and calling out, Kentucky, fashion "a free fight," rushed in on his assailant. To seize

him in his brawny arms, and dash him thro' the window sash, was the work of a moment. The melee now became general. Marshal fought like a tiger at bay, biting off the tip of the nose of one of his antagonists, and disabling others.

The combat was at its fiercest, when the Englishman, who was anxious to see "a free fight," got into the room. The next instant, he was seized by the neck, and the seat of his trousers and thrown head foremost through the lattice door of the bar-room, against the banisters of the stairs. The Kentuckians were satisfied with the whipping they had received, and said no more about it; one of them, the one who had lost his nose, shot himself next morning; but the Englishman, not content with putting the battle down in his note book, entered his complaint before a magistrate. Tom Marshal was fined five dollars for his part in the fray. The affair gave him, however, such a reputation for courage and decision of character, that, when the Mexican war came on, he was by common consent called on to lead the Kentuckians into battle.

## Cotton.

We referred to the rapid cultivation of tobacco in Algiers some time since, and an Alabama paper, in commenting upon it, says, "The South will be struck down by such instrumentalities when the fanatics would not trust it."

Leaving that point, the other is worth looking at, and especially with reference to cotton growing. The experiment, in or near Sierra Leone, are very satisfactory. The Manchester men are pushing these with practical vigor, and anticipate, in a few years, a rich yield. Indeed the Southern prints watch with a jealous eye every step taken in this direction.

Now what Liberia can do, in this regard, remains to be seen. Her commerce is growing, especially with England. It is less with us than it was years ago. In 1827, Liberia shipped 4,700 tons palm oil to Great Britain; 30,455 tons in 1851. This generally, says a Southern writer, exceeds by one-half all the pork packed in Cincinnati, if we rate the quantity as high as 200,000 hogs of 250 pounds each, and it almost equals the whole export of pork, bacon, and lard from the United States, in 1851; our total exports of "hog products" for that year exceeding the export of the palm oil of Africa, but little more than three per cent.

Commerce first! The Liberians had to get what would pay. The vegetable oils, for which they have an unlimited power of production, have an unlimited demand in the world. Hence they produce these oils, and directed their attention, mainly, to them. But Liberia will produce cotton. The plant is indigenous to it. Full one-half of those who compose the Republic know how to cultivate it. If, therefore, the Liberians should turn their attention to the culture of cotton, as a reckless Southern print says, the internal black republic might do more in this way to ruin the South (to abolish slavery is meant here) than all the 4-4 abolitionists. For once raise one hundred thousand bales of cotton in Africa—once prove that its production there is unlimited—and the price of negroes would fall with the necessary depression of the price of the article; until, free black labor in Africa should redeem slave black labor in America.

Great Britain is certainly paying close and earnest attention to this matter. Her Government has put into operation a line of steamers which is to make monthly trips to and from Liberia. Indeed, sagacious slaveholders hardly know what to do in this "grave matter." One class say, "We ought to acknowledge the independence of Liberia, as France, England, Prussia, &c., have done, and control her." Another answers, "Our only hope is to keep by ourselves, and stand together, making our interests at home the best—for the world is against us." But if cotton should be successfully cultivated in Africa, the dollar interest would force on emancipation in the South with a rapidity at once surprising and marvellous. For let the value of the slave, as property, begin to fall, with the certainty that it must decrease and do nothing but decrease, and backed by the money power, the moral power of the South would find voice and vent, and speak for universal freedom in tones louder than any "fanatic" ever "thundered," by acts more effective than any "fanatic" could perform. —*True Democrat*.

## Six Days in a Grave.

An account was given a short time ago of two men and a boy having been buried six days and six nights in a mud pit at Ercottville, in the department of the Seine Inférieure, and then rescued. A narration of the affair, derived from the sufferers, is now given in a London paper. During the whole of that time they were without food, without water, and almost without clothes; and they were in such a confined place, that with the exception of the boy, they could not stand upright. Boitard, the eldest man, declares that during the whole time, he did not sleep more than two hours; but his two companions, and especially the youngest, slept more. They slept back to back. They felt no hunger, and Boitard says that even if they had had provisions they would not have touched them; but they experienced great thirst.

On the fourth day they found a little water, thick with mud, by digging into the bottom of the pit. It was this water, probably, which preserved their strength. At first they heard the noise of the pick-axes and spades above them; but during the last three days their breathing was so loud as to prevent it from reaching them; and this circumstance naturally increased their agony of mind; they also feared the miners were digging in a wrong direction. One of them had fifty chemical matches and a small piece of candle; but, though they often tried, they could not, for want of air, cause the candle to burn. During the latter part of the time, they became so exhausted as to be unconscious of their position; but they remember that the boy once cried, as if in a dream, "There is the rope, Boitard! Let us ascend!" Only one of them, Boitard, was able to shed tears; and when he did so, the boy consoled him by telling him that they were sure to be rescued. The moment a breath of air reached them they flung out, but after a while recovered. The first thing Boitard said, on being rescued, was, "Give me a pinch of snuff!" and he took it with intense delight. —*Galignani's Messenger*.

When men try to get more good than comes from well-doing, they always get less.

## Moral Heroism of Quakers.

Mr. Cobden, who, in his own seas, carries more guns than any other man in England, having received a panegyric pronounced by some clergyman on the character and services of the Duke of Wellington, has written three very long and able letters in denial of the justness of the wars of England against France, and consequently of the right of Wellington, who led in these wars, to be considered a good man or a public benefactor. He maintains at great length, that the war against France was undertaken to put down the principles of freedom. In referring to the immeasurable superiority of victories of peace over victories in war, he makes the following striking allusion to the moral heroism of the Quakers amid the Irish famine:

"The famine fell on nearly one half of a great nation. The whole world hastened to contribute money and food. But a few courageous men left their homes in Middlesex and Surrey, and penetrated to the remotest glens and bogs of the west coast of the stricken island, to administer relief with their own hands. They found themselves, not merely in the valley of the shadow of death—that would be but an imperfect image—they were in the charnel house of a nation. Never, since the eleventh century, did Pestilence, the handmaid of Famine, glean so rich a harvest. In the midst of a scene, which no field of battle ever equalled in danger, in the number of its slain, or the physical sufferings of the living, these brave men walked as calm and unmoved as though they had been in their own homes. The population sunk so fast, that the living could not bury the dead; half interred bodies protruded from the gaping graves; often, the wife died in the midst of her starving children, while the husband lay a festering corpse by her side. Into the very midst of these horrors did our heroes penetrate, dragging the dead from the living with their own hands, raising the heads of the famishing children, and pouring nourishment into parched lips, from which shot fever flames more deadly than a volley of musketry. Here was courage! No music strung the nerves; no smoke obscured the imminent danger; no thunder of artillery deafened the senses. It was cool self-possession, and resolute will, calculated risk, and heroic resignation. And who were these brave men? To what 'gallant corps' did they belong? Were they of the horse, foot, or artillery force? They were Quakers, from Clapham and Kingston! If you would know what heroic actions they performed, you must inquire of those who witnessed. You will not find them recorded in the volume of Reports published by themselves—for Quakers write no bulletins of their victories."

## April-Fool Day.

The month of April, of which this is the first day, consecrated to "All-Fools," derives its name from the Latin *Aprilis*, from *aperio*, to open, because the earth, in this month, begins to open her bosom for the production of flowers and vegetables. It is in this month that the feathered songsters make every copse and tree and bush vocal by their melody. The first of April is called April-Fool day, from the practice of playing jokes and deceptions upon children or simple people. The custom prevails in England, Ireland, and France, and also in this country. The French call the fool *poisson d'Ardil*, a name which they also give to the mackerel a silly fish that is easily caught in large numbers during this season. In England the custom is probably borrowed from France. It cannot, at all events, be very old there, as no writer as far back as the time of Queen Elizabeth makes mention of it. In Scotland it is termed "hunting the gowk," and applied to a simper who is sent on a pretended errand with a letter, in which is written—"On the first day of April hunt the gowk another mile."

Among the Ancient Romans, a day is marked in their calendar as dedicated to fools—*diis stultorum*. Once a year a feast was held in honor of the goddess Fornax, who taught the mystery of making bread. On the day of the celebration, tablets were suspended round the forum, directing the people to what temple they were to repair; and the joke consisted in calling those persons fools who could not read the labels and who were therefore prevented from resorting to a place of entertainment till it was too late to share in its festivity. All nations ought to have some particular period dedicated to fools, as the great mass of mankind can sympathize with his observance, seeing that "we all have a touch of the same."

## The Salt Experiment.

It is known to the public, that the Secretary of War, a year ago, ordered experiments to be made in packing pork, to test the relative qualities of Onondaga solar salt, with Turks Island. Each hog was put in two on the back, and one half packed with Onondaga solar, and the other half with Turks Island. The same quantity of each kind of salt being used in each case, and packed in barrels of the same quality. In short, the treatment of each kind throughout, was the same in all particulars. This pork has been packed for more than thirteen months, and a few days since we saw some of it opened, and it was impossible to discover any particular difference between the two kinds of salt, or to see any difference in the quality or preservation of the meat.

This pork was put into barrels, numbered from 1 to 100, the odd numbers being of one kind of salt, and the even numbers of the other. They were sent out, one of each kind to every military station throughout the United States, with instructions to be opened after a given time, and certain tests of the meat to be made by a board of officers, under the direction of the officer in command. Many of these reports have been received at the Commissary's, and yesterday I took the opportunity to examine them. The result is, it is almost impossible to discover any difference. The greatest difference is in the loss of weight, after being boiled for an hour and a half. A general thing, there is more loss of weight in that salted with Turks Island, than with the Onondaga solar salt. In most cases the meat is represented as being uncommonly good. The result of this experiment thus far, is a full vindication of the quality of the Onondaga solar salt, and shows beyond a question that it is fully equal in all respects to the best Turks Island brought to this country, for packing purposes.

## LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.

Extracts of letters from Judge Story, Chancellor Kent, and President Adams.

CAMBRIDGE, April 24, 1844.

I HAVE read the prospectus with great pleasure; and entirely approve the plan. If it can only obtain the public patronage long enough, to attain its true ends, it will contribute in an eminent degree to give healthy tone, not only to our literature, but to public opinion. It will enable us to possess, in a moderate compass, a select library of the best productions of the age. It will do more: it will redeem our periodical literature from the reproach of being devoted to light and superficial reading, to transitory speculations, to sickly and ephemeral sentimentalities, and false and extravagant sketches of life and character.

JOSEPH STORY.

NEW YORK, 7th May, 1844.

I APPROVE very much of the plan of the "Living Age;" and if it be conducted with the intelligence, spirit and taste that the prospectus indicates, (of which I have no reason to doubt,) it will be one of the most instructive and popular periodicals of the day.

JAMES KENT.

WASHINGTON, 27th Dec. 1845.

OF all the Periodical Journals devoted to literature and science which abound in Europe and in this country, this has appeared to me the most useful. It contains indeed the exposition only of the current literature of the English language, but this, by its immense extent and comprehension, includes a portrait of the human mind in the utmost expansion of the present age.

J. Q. ADAMS.

## PROSPECTUS.

This work is conducted in the spirit of Litell's Museum of Foreign Literature, (which was favorably received by the public for twenty years,) but as it is twice as large, and appears so often, we not only give spirit and freshness to it by many things which were excluded by a month's delay, but while thus extending our scope and gathering a greater and more attractive variety, are able so to increase the solid and substantial part of our literary, historical, and political harvest, as fully to satisfy the wants of the American reader.

The elaborate and statey Essays of the *Edinburgh Quarterly*, and other Reviews; and *Blackwood's* noble criticisms on Poetry, his keen political Commentaries, highly wrought Tales, and vivid descriptions of rural and mountain scenery; and the contributions to Literature, History, and Common Life, by the sagacious *Spectator*, the sparkling *Examiner*, the judicious *Athenaeum*, the busy and industrious *Literary Gazette*, the sensible and comprehensive *Britannica*, the sober and respectable *Christian Observer*; these are intermingled with the Military and Naval reminiscences of the *United Service*, and with the best articles of the *Dublin University*, *New Monthly*, *Fraser's*, *Tales*, *Jinns*, *North's* *House*, and *Sporting Magazine*, and of *Chambers's* admirable *Journal*. We do not consider it beneath our dignity to borrow wit and wisdom from *Punch*; and, when we think it good enough, make use of the thunder of *The Times*. We shall increase our variety by importations from the continent of Europe, and from the new growth of the British colonies.

The steamship has brought Europe, Asia, and Africa, into our neighborhood; and will greatly multiply our connections, as Merchants, Travellers, and Politicians, with all parts of the world; so that much more than ever it now becomes every intelligent American to be informed of the condition and changes of foreign countries. And this not only because of their nearer connection with ourselves, but because the nations seem to be hastening, through a rapid process of change, to some new state of things, which the merely political prophet cannot compute or foresee.

Geographical Discoveries, the progress of Colonization, (which is extending over the whole world,) and Voyages and Travels, will be favorite matter for our selections; and, in general, we shall systematically and very fully acquaint our readers with the great department of Foreign affairs, without entirely neglecting our own.

While we aspire to make the *Living Age* desirable to all who wish to keep themselves informed of the rapid progress of the movement—to Statesmen, Divines, Lawyers, and Physicians—to men of business and men of leisure—it is still a stronger object to make it attractive and useful to their Wives and Children. We believe that we can thus do some good in our day and generation; and hope to make the work indispensable in every well-informed family. We say indispensable, because in this day of cheap literature it is not possible to guard against the influx of what is bad in taste and vicious in morals, in any other way than by furnishing a sufficient supply of a healthy character. The mental and moral appetite must be gratified.

We hope that, by "winnowing the wheat from the chaff," by providing abundantly for the imagination, and by a large collection of Biography, Voyages, Travels, History, and more solid matter, we may produce a work which shall be popular, while at the same time it will aspire to raise the standard of public taste.

THE LIVING AGE is published every Saturday, by E. LITTELL & SON, corner of Tremont and Bromfield sts., Boston; Price 12 cents a number, or six dollars a year in advance. Remittances for any period will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

## POSTAGE FREE.

To all subscribers within 1500 miles, who remit in advance, directly to the office of publication at Boston, the sum of Six Dollars, we will continue the work beyond the year, as long as shall be an equivalent to the cost of postage; thus virtually carrying out the plan of sending every man's copy to him POSTAGE FREE; placing our distant subscribers on the same footing as those nearer to us; and making the whole country our neighborhood.

We hope for such future change in the law, or the interpretation thereof as will enable us to make this offer to subscribers at any distance.

Complete sets of the First Series, in thirty volumes, to the end of September, 1851, handsomely bound, packed in neat boxes, and delivered in all the principal cities, free of expense of freight, are for sale at sixty dollars.

Any volume may be had separately at two dollars, bound, or a dollar and a half, in numbers.

Any number may be had for 12-12 cents, and it may be worth while for subscribers of purchasers to complete any broken volume, they may have, and thus greatly enhance their value.

Binding.—We bind the work in a uniform, strong, and good style; and where customers bring their numbers in good order, can generally give them bound volumes in exchange without any delay. The price of the binding is 50 cents a volume. As they are always bound to one pattern, there will be no difficulty in matching the future volumes.

E. LITTELL & SON, BOSTON.

## The Pittsburgh Weekly Dispatch

Will be published every Saturday morning, (commencing March 12th, 1853,) on a sheet the size of the *Daily Dispatch*, neatly printed on new and beautiful mignon and agate type. . . . It will contain the latest news by telegraph and mails; local news of our city and county; news of the neighborhood—comprising Western Pennsylvania and Virginia, and Eastern Ohio, news from a distance; carefully prepared market reports; original and selected poetry, tales, anecdotes, &c., and everything necessary to make an agreeable and entertaining independent newspaper—and will be mailed to subscribers at ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, payable invariably in advance—the name being struck from our books on the expiration of the period paid for. . . . In order however to make it a PENNY WEEKLY occupying the same position in the country which the daily does in the cities, we will send it to clubs at the following rates:

Three copies, to one address, one year,	\$2.00
Five " " " " " "	3.00
Ten " " " " " "	5.00

—and that those who desire to see and read a paper before subscribing for a year, may have an opportunity, we will (for a short time) receive clubs at the following rates:

Five copies, to one address, three mos.,	\$1.00
Twelve copies, " " " "	2.00
Twenty copies, " " " "	3.00

Postage: The paper will be free in Allegheny county. In the State of Pennsylvania thirteen cents and elsewhere twenty-six cents a year.

Very few advertisements will be inserted. Subscribers should order early, as an interesting original tale will be commenced in the first number.

THE DAILY DISPATCH was established, by one of the present publishers, in 1816, and has now a circulation of 5,300 copies. . . . It is sent by mail for any period paid for, at the rate of twenty-five cts. a month. Postage in Pennsylvania 19 1/2 cts. a quarter—elsewhere 30 cts. Address

FOSTER & FLEESON, Publishers, Daily Dispatch Office, Pittsburgh, Pa.

## ONLY NEWSPAPER POSTAGE.

## Dickens's Household Words, AND UNITED STATES WEEKLY REGISTER.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.—The publication of this periodical will hereafter be carried on by the undersigned, who have become the sole proprietors of the work. With the present volume commenced a new series of the work, under the title of "Dickens's Household Words, and United States Weekly Register." The original work has attained such an unprecedented popularity both in England and this country, as to render any commendation of it in this place superfluous. For variety and richness of information, vivacity of style, and genial tone of feeling, it has no rival in English periodical literature. It may justly be called the greatest intellectual labor-saving machine of the age. One has only to peruse its pleasant pages to become master of an amount of knowledge which it has required no small degree of research and energy to accumulate in this condensed but fascinating form. Nor is it less valuable in point of pecuniary saving. The price of this work for one year will give more mental entertainment and instruction to the family circle than ten times the sum spent for the common run of books. The work will continue to be issued in a style of great typographical neatness, forming two volumes a year, worthy of a distinguished place on the shelves of the library or the drawing room table.

"They have probably done more good than any periodical ever printed for a similar period in the English language."—*Lord Brougham*.

"Abounding in pleasant and useful reading, an admirable family book."—*New York Observer*.

"A very entertaining and instructive periodical for the domestic circle."—*Reading Gazette and Democrat*.

"It abounds with useful and interesting information."—*National Democrat*.

"The best of all the popular matter-of-fact periodicals."—*Literary World*.

"The most popular periodical now published, and well deserves its reputation."—*Pittsburgh Saturday Visitor*.

We have added to the regular London edition a weekly synopsis of news, under the title of THE UNITED STATES WEEKLY REGISTER, which portion of the work contains a record of important statistics, as well as of other passing events of general interest in the United States.

The present volume of the Household Words commenced with No. 1 of the New Series, with which, and the succeeding numbers, all new subscribers can be furnished.

TERMS.—The Household Words may be obtained of Booksellers, Periodical Agents, or from the Publishers (No. 17 Spruce-st., at \$2 50 a year, or 64 cents a number for single copies; 2 copies for \$4 50; 3 copies, \$6 50; 5 copies, \$9; 10 copies, \$15. Clergymen supplied at \$1 75 per annum.

Address all orders to MEILRATH & LORD, No. 17 Spruce-st., New York.

Agents wanted in the City and for the Country.

ISAAC TRESCOTT. CLARK TRESCOTT.

I. TRESCOTT & Co. SALEM, OHIO, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in School, Classical and Miscellaneous Books and Stationery; Drugs and Medicines; Shoes and Groceries. March 5, 1850.